The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL NEWS

NO ALARM FELT OVER SHIPMENT OF GOLD.

The Finances of the Treasury in Good Shape.—The Silverites Will be the First to Place a Man in the Field.

Secretary Carlisle will return to Washington this week. He will find the business of the Treasury department moving along smoothly and satisfactorily. The first shipment of gold drawn from the Treasury since the last sale of bonds, took place last week and, although there is a disposition in Republican quarters to make that little shipment of a quarter of a million dollars appear to be the beginning of a determined raid on the gold in the Treasury, it is not regarded as either significant or important by Treasury officials. One of them speaking about it said: "It was merely a shrewd dodge on the part of an obscure banking firm in New York to obtain some free advertising. They know that such a shipment at this time will be commented upon by all the large newspapers of the world, and they hope to make this advertisement of their firm pay in other ways. That is all there is to it."

The midsummer political dullness of Washington was stirred up a little by the announcement that the men who manage the Bimetallic League, otherwise known as the Silver party, had changed their minds about waiting until the old parties had nominated their presidential ticket and now intend that the silver ticket shall be the first in the field. It has also been announced that the same gentlemen have concluded that Sibley, who made a talking tour as the suggested candidate of the silver party, will not do, and they are looking around for a new candidate. It is no secret that this change has been brought about by the certainty felt by the League people that the Democratic party will not split on the silver question, but will fight the Presidential campaign united on the platform adopted by the National Democratic Convention to be held next year.

An employee of the office of the Comptroller of Currency—Mr. W. L. Seeley—who has just returned from an official trip to Tennessee, on business connected with several national banks which are in the hands of receivers, says of the business and political situation of that state: "I found a very satisfactory condition of business and a feeling of confidence among the people that an era of good times was at hand. In middle and western Tennessee the free silver sentiment undoubtedly predominates. In the eastern part of the state the silver feeling is not so strong. The Democrats will not split on that issue, however, but will make a straight fight inside party lines and the minority will bow to the expressed will of the majority."

Mr. J. S. Clarkson, of Iowa, the ex-Republican boss is one of the few members of his party who isn't afraid to condemn the methods Mr. Theodore Roosevelt has adopted since he became Police Commissioner of New York City to boom his candidacy for the U. S. Senate. He says: "Roosevelt is enforcing laws that eighty or ninety per cent. of the population of New York City disapprove of, and I frequently hear New Yorkers say they regret that they voted the Republican ticket last fall. We had an average Republican majority of seventy thousand in Iowa until we got prohibition. Then the state became Democratic by twenty thousand. Roosevelt is like a boy with his first pair of skates, and the Republican party is sure to be held responsible for what he does." While Mr. Clarkson doesn't use as vigorous language as Senator Hill did to convey his opinion of Roosevelt it is evident that they do not differ very much on that subject, although wide apart upon many others. Roosevelt's senatorial aspirations are likely to prove a mighty good thing for the New York Democrats.

Secretary Herbert is not alone in thinking that the six new gun boats provided for by the last Congress and for the construction of which he is now asking bids will prove to be about the most useful vessels in our Navy. They will all be small, compared to the cruisers and battle ships, and of light draught, and the cost of each is not to exceed $230,000, exclusive of the armor. Three of these gun boats are to be provided with sails as well as steam power. They will be just the vessels needed in various foreign waters in which we have to keep a vessel of some sort nearly all the time. They will carry small crews and will be cheaply maintained and they can perform the duty of looking out for American interests in lots of places just as effectively as one of the cruisers which costs ten times as much to keep up.

Secretary Lamont has returned from his long western trip. He speaks in the highest terms of the reception he met with, and is especially enthusiastic in his praise of the western people and their whole souled hospitality. He is glad he went and wants to go again.

The Wide Tire Law.

It is a well settled fact that more good roads are spoiled by narrow wagon tires than by any other means, and in many of the cities and towns in the country ordinances are being passed compelling the use of three and four inch tires on heavy wagons. Where thousands of dollars are annually expended in rebuilding and repairing streets and roads it is only wisdom to prevent their destruction by narrow tired wagons. In this state a law has been passed and approved by the Governor allowing a rebate of five dollars from the taxes of all persons using wide tires on their heavy wagons. This of itself should stimulate the use of wide tires to say nothing of the heavier loads that can be hauled, and the preserved and improvment of the roads. Wide tired wagons with the front axles a little shorter than the rear ones make effective road rollers and thereby improve the roads instead of putting them up with deep ruts as is done with narrow tires on axles of equal length.

How's this One.

Two young ladies who are spending their vacation with John Harman's family at Hillside met with quite an adventure last week says the Lock Haven *Democrat*. While engaged in picking cherries from a small tree, they observed a large rattlesnake on a branch about six inches from their face. Of course, they screamed, but did not lose control of their senses so far as to forget their bucket of cherries, which they quietly stole from the tree. Then notifying the family, his snakeship was quickly dispatched. He was found to measure four feet carrying ten rattles. This was the first rattlesnake ever known in the traditions of Antes Gap to climb a cherry tree.

There Was No Groom.

On Wednesday Miss Nellie Rodgers, of Bellefonte, was in readiness to be wedded to Rollen Wile, also of that place, but the groom failed to appear and the wedding is therefore deferred indefinitely. Mr Wile quietly departed on an early morning train and his whereabouts are unknown. Miss Rodgers on Wednesday evening took a train for Altoona.

Wyle came from Aaronsburg and was employed for several years as clerk in Rowe's furniture store, and passed as a Beau Brumell among the fair sex. The forsaken bride is a daughter of George W. Rodgers, an inventor, of Bellefonte, and is of a well connected and respected family.

New Evang. Churches.

The new church of the United Ev. Church, near Tusseyville, is nearing completion, and mechanics are at work on the steeple, and will be dedicated about beginning of September.

At Loganton work begins next week on a new brick United Evangelical church, and expected to be ready for dedication by Thanksgiving week.

At Swissdale, Clinton county, the foundation walls for a new United Ev. church are completed and the building will be ready for dedication early in October.

Withdrew the Suit.

The assault and battery case between Mrs. M. Dougherty, Mrs Mallory and Mrs Kane, which took place at Axe Mann several weeks ago, has been fixed up and it may not come before the judge or jury. This is a sensible way of closing up a case of this kind—where one party was as deep in the mud as the other was in the mire. Financially it is the best.

Will Keep for Years.

Don't forget in the early summer jelly making, that fruit jellies may be preserved from mouldiness by covering the surface one quarter of an inch deep with finely pulverized sugar. Thus protected they will keep for years.

Season Closed.

Monday, 15th, the season for legal trout fishing closed for the year. The catch this year was a fair one, but not large, and no remarkable hauls were made. The streams are being fished out, and there is need of more protection for the gamey fish.

—Owing to the fact that Lyon & Co., of Bellefonte, must make room for a large stock of spring goods, they now offer their entire winter stock at such prices never before heard of in this county. See their advertisement in another column on page five.

OPPOSITION AT HIS HOME.

Anti-Hastings Delegates Announce Themselves in Centre County.

Facts divulged in Bellefonte confirm a rumor current the past few days that Governor Hastings will not have smooth sailing for the delegates even in Centre county. The regular anti-Quay delegates are Hastings and Capt. S. H. Benson, and a few days ago it leaked out that A. A. Dale, esq., an attorney at Bellefonte, and Victor Gray, of Philipsburg, are being boomed quietly as Quay delegates. Although it would generally be supposed that Hastings could carry the county unanimously, yet there is every evidence of a large Quay following all through the county; and, especially is this so in Philipsburg, where everything is for the senator.

Berries Plenty.

The berry crop in our mountains is an abundant one. Blackberries and red and dark raspberries are plump and full in the mountain districts along the flats cleared by lumber operations. The low huckleberries are also very plenty and the higher and later ones are also full of the berries that ripen in a few weeks.

On Monday morning three men from Millheim got on the train at Coburn and left it at Poe Mills. Strapped to the back of each one was a wooden box that would hold no less than a bushel, and each one carried a basket that would hold a half bushel. With our fishing rod we walked two miles up the Poe valley tram-road with these men, when we took to the creek, and the trio struck across the mountain for Little Poe valley where huckleberries are plenty. They intended remaining over in the mountain and get home next day each one with 1½ bushels of berries which would have to be lugged at least three miles afoot before striking the Paddy Mt. station.

On the afternoon of the same day we saw perhaps a dozen of persons on the train with buckets and baskets filled with fine blackberries picked along Cherry run.

Perhaps some inquisitive one may want to chip in here and inquire how many fish we caught. Well, that's not germane to the subject.

The Owner of the Cow Dead.

Mrs. Catharine O'Leary died in Chicago on the 3d. She was the owner of the fractious cow, which in a barn in the rear of No. 137 Dekoven street, on a memorable night in October, 1871, kicked over a lamp and started a blaze which cost Chicago $190,000,000. Since the night of that historic conflagration Mrs. O'Leary's life was burdened by the charge that she was responsible for the loss of life and enormous destruction of property. She denied the story vigorously, and before the committee which investigated the fire and its causes made affidavits that the allegations about herself and the cow and the lamp were not true.

Three Old Ladies.

The Lock Haven Republican give the names of three aged Nittany Valley ladies, viz: Mrs. Hunt, of near Lamar, is 82 years old; Mrs. McKibben, of Abdera, is 83, and Mrs. Margaret Brown, of Salona, is 93 years.

In our town, still hale and hearty, is the widow of Adam Shafer, formerly of near Madisonburg, now with her son-in-law landlord Bartges, in her 81 year.

Death of Mrs. Benj. Smeltzer.

Mrs. Benjamin Smeltzer died at her home in Dakota, Ill., on Tuesday of last week, from the effects of a paralytic stroke some three weeks previous.

Mr. and Mrs. Smeltzer were natives of this county and formerly lived at Madisonburg, and left there some 20 years ago for Dakota. She was a sister of Joseph and Albert Hoy, of State College, also of John Hoy, of Hublersburg, and of Mrs. Louisa Stover, of Madisonburg.

Does the Business.

Christ Decker, of Zion, having grown tired running all over the surrounding country to find his roving turkey flock, tied a small bell on each ones neck and now has little trouble locating them in the evening. The scheme works like a charm.

Lock Haven Truck Prices.

Butter 15; eggs 15; potatoes 20c per peck; apples 20c per peck; oats 40c per bushel; huckleberries 5 to 7 per qt.; raspberries 10, blackberries 5; peas, shelled, 12c per qt.; spring chickens, 25c apiece.

Clay Wosterd Suits, worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

EARLY CHURCHES.

FIRST CONGREGATIONS IN THE COUNTY.

In Gregg Township—When Organized—Names of Committees, &c., in the Building

The first Union Church in Gregg tp. was the one that formerly stood on the Musser farm. It was erected by the Presbyterians. In 1810 it became a Union Church, and was remodeled by the addition of a pulpit and seats, which necessary adjuncts it had lacked until then. The expenses were shared equally between the two sects. The earliest of the Reformed preachers was probably the Rev. G. Geistweit, who is believed to have begun his labors about 1801. In 1828 the Rev. B. S. Schneck had charge of all the Reformed churches in Penn's valley. His successor was the Rev. P. S. Fisher—both have gone to their reward as faithful servants of the Master.

There was a dissolution in 1859 and the Reformed erected their own edifice, with Rev. L. C. Edmonds as the first pastor.

The first elders were Jacob Moyer and Michael Ziegler.

The Lutherans erected their present brick edifice near Penn Hall in 1859.

—The St. John's Church, better known as the Union Church, was erected in 1853, by the Lutheran and Reformed organizations. The ground was donated by John Rishel, esq., father of M. L. Rishel, esq. The building committee consisted of Michael Musser and George Durst. The ministers assisting at the dedication, Nov. 13, 1853, were Revs. Ruthrauf, Smith, Anspach and Linebach.

—The oldest burial-place in Gregg twp. is that known as Heckmans. The ground was set aside in 1785 by John Shook, to be used by him and his neighbors, and thus came in general use. The first burial is believed to have been a child of Shook's. The remains of most of the old settlers rest within it, viz.: the Mussers, Shooks, Heckman's, Marks, Longs, Sunday and others. It is still kept up with care for burial purposes.

An ancient burial-place is that located on the Musser farm, where the old Union church formerly stood. It was used as early as 1790, altho all traces of the early graves have long ago become extinct. The only remaining grave which bears any distinguishable marks is the one of the Rev. James Martin, the pioneer Presbyterian pastor in this valley.

—St. Paul's German Reformed and Lutheran Church, in Haines twp., was erected in 1852, corner-stone laid on 13 of June. The Lutheran pastors assisting, Revs. Alliman and Ruthrauf; Reformed, Revs. Tobias and Smith. The building committee were John Hess and John Hosterman; trustees, Jacob Stover and John Hubler. The original members of the Lutheran congregation numbered 95. Among them were John Hess and wife, George Weaver, Henry Hess Adam Weaver, Philip Stover, Sr., Jacob Stover, Jacob W. Stover, Martin Stover, Henry Stover, Benjamin Stover, David Miller, George Vonada, Jacob Motz, and Elizabeth Motz. The first elder was Adam Weaver; deacons Henry Weaver and Henry Stover.

The Reformed congregation of this church was organized May 8, 1853, altho the members worshipped in it previously. The first elders of the congregation were David Neidigh and Charles Smith; elders, Samuel Kreamer and Daniel Warntz. The original members were John Hubler, Thomas Hubler, Catherine Orndorf, Margaret Weaver, Elizabeth Harper, Jacob Orndorf, John D. Hubler, David Orndorf, David Vonada, David Hosterman, Sarah L. Weaver, Henry Reinhart, Thomas Harper, Jacob Geisweit, Maria Hubler, Jacob and Sophia Hosterman, Juliana Weaver, Catherine Haines, Samuel M. Motz, Amelia Hosterman, Matilda Geisweit, Mary A. Hoffman, Matilda Rote, Rebecca Lotz, Sarah Hubler, Susanna Schneider, George Geisweit, Susan Geistweit, Henry and Mary Ann Vonada.

(The facts above, are mainly from Linn's History.)

What's Law.

A man can't hold two offices, with two or three unimportant exceptions.

Directors can put hydrants and fireplugs on school premises.

A public officer can not have an interest in any contract or job of work coming under his jurisdiction.

An auditor can not sit or act upon an account in which he is interested.

Every boro ordinance must be advertised before it is lawful.

All citizens are on an equality under the law, no matter from or in what county or state—a citizen of California has the same rights in our state as any of its inhabitants.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

MUST SUPPORT PARENTS.

A New Law That is of Importance to the Whole State.

The bill passed by the legislature was signed by the Governor providing for the maintenance of parents by their children as of great importance to the whole state. The new law says that in addition to the remedies now provided by law, if any male child of full age, being within the limits of this commonwealth, has neglected or hereafter without reasonable cause shall neglect to maintain his parents not able to work or of sufficient ability to maintain themselves, it shall be lawful for any alderman, justice of the peace or magistrate of this commonwealth, upon information made before him under oath, or affirmation, by said parent or parents, or by other person or persons, to issue his warrant to any police officer or constable for the arrest of the person against whom the information shall be made as aforesaid and bind him over with sufficient surety to appear at the next court of quarter sessions, there to answer the charge of not supporting his parent or parents.

The information and proceedings thereon shall be returned to the present, or the next court of quarter sessions, when it shall be lawful for said court, after hearing, to order the person against whom complaint has been made, being of sufficient ability, to pay such sum as said court shall think reasonable and proper for the comfortable support and maintenance of the said parent or parents, not exceeding $50 per month, and to commit such person to the county prison, there to remain until he complies with such order or gives security by one or more sureties to the commonwealth and in such sums as the court shall direct for the compliance therewith.

The costs of all proceedings by virtue of this act shall be the same as allowed by law in cases of desertion, or non-support of wife and children, and all proceedings shall be in the name of the commonwealth.

Should any person against whom an order shall be made by virtue of this act abscond, remove or be found in any other county of the commonwealth than the one in which said warrant shall issue, he may be arrested therein by the said warrant being backed by any alderman or justice of the peace or magistrate of the county in which such person may be found as is now provided for in backing warrants by the third section of the act of thirty-first of March, one thousand eight hundred and sixty.

That the inability of the parent or parents to relieve and maintain themselves shall be taken into consideration by the court, and, whenever the court shall under the second section of this act commit the person complained of to the county prison, there to remain until he comply with the said order and give such security, to discharge him from prison.

He Walked 96,360 Miles.

One of the famous umbrella menders, Stephen Boaler, died Monday night in the Almshouse at Williamsport. He was fifty years old and his father is eighty-one. They were known as "Moody and Sankey," and had a route covering Lycoming, Union, Snyder, Mifflin, Juniata, Perry and Dauphin counties, which they traversed. They have walked 96,360 miles in 33 years in plying their vocation.

Editorial Excursion.

The State Editorial Association started on its annual excursion for Niagara Falls by special train on Tuesday morning and will visit Elmira, Rochester, Buffalo and other points in York state during the week. The "Reporter" is represented by a gentleman and lady, and the party will, as usual, have a week's enjoyment.

For West Point.

Centre county has a number of applicants for the Cadet appointment to West Point. There are also three applicants from Clearfield county and three from Elk, but the appointment will likely come to Centre

A Good Crop.

One man in the vicinity of Tusseyville, reports having raised 60 bushels of strawberries off of a small patch of ground. That would pay as well as a two-horse farm. There is money in raising berries, always.

Death at Mifflinburg.

Mrs. Hayes, mother of Dr. R. G. H. Hayes, of Bellefonte, died at her home in Mifflinburg, on Tuesday of last week.

No Service.

There will be no Lutheran preaching in the Penns Valley charge for the next two weeks.

Does It Fit You?

A county superintendent in a neighboring county recently asked every teacher at the county institute who took their local paper to hold up their hand, and out of about one hundred present only six responded, at which he expressed great surprise and said: "You do not spend one dollar a year with these papers, yet you expect them to print, free of charge, notices of institutes, insert long programme of same, and full reports of what you may say and do on these occasions, and thus expect them to advertise you and your abilities in your profession, thus assisting you to climb the ladder to higher positions and better salaries without a cent postage in return." He closed by saying: "Your condition in this matter would lead me, were I an editor of these papers, to promptly throw into the waste basket any communications sent in by any society the members of which were too proud or too stingy to take a paper, or if I inserted it to demand full advertising rates for every line published." The above speaks for itself and reveals a fact all too true. Simple courtesy to the editors of your local papers, as well as a public spirited interest in the affairs of the community, demand that you read and subscribe for the local paper.

A Short Hay Crop.

The farmer who has hay to sell this year will find it a paying crop and generally through the states east of the Alleghenies there has been enough rainfall to bring the yield nearly to the average. But in the valleys of the Ohio, the upper Mississippi and the Missouri a deficiency of from six to eleven inches in the rainfall during the spring months has made the grass crop unusually short, a large proportion of the meadows being scarcely worth cutting.

The hay crop of last year was nearly eleven million tons less than the crop of 1893, and the prospect of another and much greater deficiency in the marketable surplus has put a fancy price upon the available supply out west.

Farmers can generally provide for home use a substitute in the form of corn fodder, or eke out a deficiency of clover and timothy by turning under winter wheat stubble and sowing millet.

But a shortage in the hay crop is a big loss to the country. The farm value of this crop of 1893, according to the statistician of the Agricultural Department was $570,882,872, or more than twice the farm value of last year's wheat crop and $16,000,000 more than the value of the last year's corn crop.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend reccommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

The Adulteration of Milk.

An act passed at the last session of the Legislature of this State provides punishment for the adulteration of milk offered for sale. The act prohibits the sale of milk for human consumption to which has been added boracle acid, salt boracle acid, salycilic acid, sal cylate of soda, or any other acid drug, compound or substance, and provides that the use of such drugs should be a misdemeanor, and punishable by a fine of not more than one hundred dollars or an imprisonment not exceeding three months, or both, or either, at the discretion of the Court.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

THE NEWS.

John Lloyd, chief engineer of the American Line steamship Indiana, was drowned while swimming in the Delaware River. Lloyd was thirty years old, and resided in Liverpool, Eng.——Forest fires have cut off communication from towns in Michigan.——W. A. Faires, a prominent liveryman and horse dealer in Memphis, Tenn., fatally injured himself by sawing his throat with a dull knife severing his windpipe. He had not been quite right in his mind for some time.——G. L. Kaker, wholesale dealer in boys' and children's clothing in Philadelphia, has failed. ——Burglars broke open a safe in a store in Norfolk, Ct., but got only $15.——For the second time inside of a year, a serious conflagration has destroyed part of the town of Williams, on the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, in New Mexico. Loss $70,000.——Five cases of small-pox have developed in the family of David Reece, in Aetnaville, O.——The remains of Captain Stephen V. Balke, a Cuban exile, were found half eaten by buzzards near McGregor, Tex.——John Quigley was murdered at the Corrita ranch in old Mexico while asleep. His partner is suspected of the crime.——In the federal court at Keokuk, Ia., E. L. Cassatt, late president of the First National Bank of Pella, Ia., has been indicted for the embezzlement of $60,000.

Capt. Webber has gone to China, it is said, for the purpose of reorganizing the Chinese navy.——In a collision which has occurred between two immigrant trains near San Pablo, province of Corrientes, Buenos Ayres, fifteen persons have been killed and thirty injured. ——J. H. Ormandy and his wife, son and daughter, were arrested in Los Angeles, Cal., for conducting an extensive counterfeiting establishment in the outskirts of the city. Ormandly confessed, but said his family were ignorant of the business in which he was engaged. The coins counterfeited were of small denominations.——At Watertown, N. Y., Minnie Ingersoll and Nicholas P. Strife were shot by John Hoch, an ex-convict. The latter afterward attempted suicide.——The attempt at heliograph signalling between the summit of principal snow-capped peaks in the Northwest did not prove a success, owing to the smoky condition of the atmosphere. Not one of the five snow-capped mountains within sight of Portland in clear weather was visible.——The Minnesota Supreme Court has granted a stay of proceedings in the case of Harry Hayward.——A triple drowning accident occurred in the village of Slatersville, R. I. George E. Rippett, aged seven; John Keegan, aged six, and John McGuil, aged five, left their homes about two o'clock to go fishing. They did not return, and at night their hats were found floating down the river. Their bodies have been recovered.

It is proposed to have a bull fight at Cripple Creek, Col.——William Walker, a colored desperado, was killed by William Walton, colored, near Memphis, Tenn.——In South Camden, N. J., a locomotive struck a trolley car and demolished it. All the passengers succeeded in escaping before the collision.——Albert Bucke, a nineteen-year-old lad, committed suicide in Carlisle, Pa. Fire broke out at Mauwatosa, the western suburb of Milwaukee, Wis., sweeping away almost the entire business part of the place within two hours, and entailing a loss of between $40,000 and $50,000. The insurance will not amount to more than half that sum. ——Alexander Simms was hanged at Jacksonville, Fla., for the murder of Policeman Minor last April.——In an explosion of gas at the Neilson colliery, near Shamokin, Pa., Nicholas Gehrich, Henry Osman, Joan Francois, Joseph Ballehi and William Duffy were severely injured. Gehrich will probably die.——An additional number of bonds forged by Z. T. Lewis, the bond broker of Urbana, Ohio, came to light.——The coal operators at the Elkhorn mines appealed to Governor McCorkle for troops, claiming that a reign of terror exists at the mines.

Patrick Bakey, a foreman in the Lytle Colliery at Minersville, Pa., was killed by an explosion of gas, he having entered the mine with a naked lamp.——The Redding and Alturos stage was robbed by highwaymen on a lonely road in California, and the express money-box and registered mail taken.——Smithley, Harvey and Patterson were convicted at Kingwood, W. Va., of the shooting of Sheriff Leroy Shaw.——Two workmen were killed in Chicago by falling from a scaffold.——Six prisoners made their escape from the jail at Hendersonville, N. C.——At a conference in Atlantic City of prominent officials of the Order of Elks it was agreed to compromise the difference existing between the two factions.——Fifty houses have been destroyed by fire at Lorneville, a suburb of Cornwall, Ont., and 200 people are rendered homeless. Great distress prevails. One child was burned to death. Some boys playing in a shed set fire to it, and thus started the blaze.——Five men were badly hurt in a wreck on the Paulina street electric line in Chicago.——Mrs. Lizzie Cottier was committed for contempt in Chicago for refusing to reveal the whereabouts of her child.——Dr. H. Trollinger reported that the negro colonists are held in slavery in Mexico.

Thomas A. Goodman, who shot and killed H. E. Parsons some time ago and who on his second trial was acquitted, is a candidate for the position of special policeman of Henrico county, Va.——Two severe shocks of earthquake occurred at Shawneetown, Ills. ——Judge Lurton, in the United States Court at Memphis, appointed a special commission to conduct the sale of the Tennessee Railroad.——Charles W. Irvine, charged with robbing the Bank of Lexington through his business partner, Charles M. Figgatt, who wrecked that bank by overdrafts, was acquitted at Lexington, Va.——Two brothers, Wash and Rufus Lyne, shot and instantly killed Luther Ryan, at a negro festival at Gordonville, Ky. Two balls went entirely through Ryan's body.——It is stated that negotiations are pending between the Navy Department and the Cramps relative to making a practical test of the turret now used on modern warships. Just how soon the matter will be decided is not known to the shipbuilding firm, but it is expected that it will be quite soon.

Professor George William Smith has been chosen president of Colgate University. He is a graduate of Johns Hopkins, and thirty-two years of age. He is the youngest college president in the United States. He has been professor of history in Colgate University.

A military balloon exploded in the barracks at Berlin. Three soldiers were injured and one of them has since died.

PILGRIMS PERISH.

Thirteen Persons Killed on a Canadian Railroad.

TWENTY-SEVEN INJURED.

The Second Section of the Train Ran Into the First Section, which Had Stopped for Water, at Craig's Road Station.

A terrible accident occurred at 3 o'clock A. M., at Craig's Road Station, on the Grand Trunk Railway, about fourteen miles west of Lewis, Quebec. A very large pilgrimage from Sherbrooke Windsor Mills and Richmond had left the latter town about 10 o'clock P. M., for the shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre. There were two sections of the train, one running a few minutes behind the other. The first section was standing at the Craig's Road Station taking water, when the second section, passing the semaphore, dashed into the rear Pullman coach of the first section, crushing it. The Pullman coach was telescoped into the first-class cars of the first section, killing a number of passengers riding in them. The total number killed is thirteen and the number injured twenty-seven.

The work of rescue was done as soon as possible. When the blinding clouds of steam had subsided the trainmen and priests rallied the men together and the dead and injured were taken from the ruins of the engine, Pullman and first-class coaches and cared for wherever temporary quarters could be found.

The women of the party ministered as best they could to the wants of the maimed pilgrims. They tore off their underclothing and made bandages for the gaping wounds and tried, in the absence of surgeons, to staunch the flow of blood and properly cleanse the hurts.

Word was sent to Montreal and orders from there were issued to Levis to send out a force of doctors from Quebec to attend the wounded and a force of men to clear up the track.

SCENES OF SUFFERING.

At Levis hundreds of people had congregated and numerous express wagons containing mattresses and pillows were awaiting the arrival of the train. The wounded had all been made as comfortable as possible on mattresses on the cars and were attended by physicians who had been sent on from Levis at an early hour. The unfortunate victims were covered with blood and their clothes were torn to shreds. Bruises and cuts on the head and body were particularly common.

The second person taken from the train was Rev. Mr. Dignan, cure of St. George's of Windsor, who died just as he was taken from the cars. The other wounded were immediately driven to the Hospital Dieu, at Levis.

The unfortunate pilgrims all occupied beds in the different wards in the Hospital Dieu and were attended by physicians of Levis and Quebec and nuns and ladies of Levis. The cries of some of the wounded were fearful as they were attended to by the physicians.

It is hard to say where the blame for the accident rests. It has been suggested that Engineer McLeod might have dozed off to sleep, and thus missed seeing the semaphore, and was unconscious of his whereabouts. A strict investigation will be held at once to determine where the responsibility rests.

THE PILGRIMAGES TO ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRE.

The shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre, whither these unfortunate pilgrims were destined, lies on the St. Lawrence river, 21 miles below Quebec. It has been a resort of pilgrims ever since its foundation by the Bretons away back in 1660, but it is only during the past half century that any great throngs have visited the church. In 1874 17,000 flocked to the shrine, and since then the numbers have increased steadily. In 1893 there were 119,000 visitors and last year over 150,000.

LIVES LOST AT SEA.

Inspector General Dumont Submits His Annual Report.

The records of the United States steamship inspection service, which during the last nineteen years has been under the direction of General Dumont, as inspector general, show that during the last fiscal year the number of lives lost on steam vessels was approximately 338. This was an increase over the average of the preceding eighteen years of 123. This great increase was caused by the large loss of life by the founding of the steamship Colima, recently, off the Pacific coast. This make the average for the last 19 years 247. The highest previous annual lost was 586 in 1874. The lowest was 133 in 1886. Notwithstanding the great increase in the number of vessels since 1870—over 100 per cent.—there have been but 729 disasters to steam vessels, with a loss of but 5,047 lives, the number of persons carried per annum having increased from 122,589,130 carried in 1870, to not less than 650,000,000 carried in 1892. The average loss of life under the law of 1852 was one person to every 250,181 passengers carried, while under the act of 1871, which greatly improved the efficiency of the service, there was only one life lost in each 2,7.8,333 passengers carried, or a reduction in the number of lives lost of nearly 11 to 1 in proportion to the number of passengers carried. The service consists of 175 officers and clerks, one supervising inspecior general, ten supervising inspectors of districts, under whom are local inspectors, divided amongst the various customs collecting districts of the United States.

One of the most striking instances of the benefits derived from the powers conferred upon inspectors under the law is the almost entire absence of intemperance at the present time upon the part of the licensed officers.

An alleged defect in the laws, and one which has caused much criticism, is in the local inspectors' power to investigate the cause of boiler explosions and casualties to steam vessels, thus giving the inspectors the right to pass judgement upon their own acts.

OUR CITIZEN SOLDIERS.

The War Department Issues an Interesting Report on the Country's Militia.

The Military Information Bureau of the War Department has issued a report on the organized militia of the United States. It contains special reports of inspection officers and other information covering the encampment season of 1894, together with the following table showing the total organized strength of the militia in the several States:

Alabama	2,982	New Jersey	3,970
Arkansas	1,079	New York	12,846
California	4 984	North Carolina	1,512
Colorado	1,021	North Dakota	5,54
Connecticut	2,765	Ohio	6,057
Delaware	421	Oregon	582
Florida	260	Pennsylvania	8,702
Georgia	4 194	Rhode Island	1,258
Idaho	305	South Carolina	4,674
Illinois	5,313	South Dakota	709
Indiana	2 581	Tennessee	1,669
Iowa	2,478	Texas	3,000
Kansas	1,725	Vermont	787
Kentucky	1 471	Virginia	3,010
Louisiana	1,249	Washington	1,530
Maine	1,241	West Virginia	588
Maryland	1,907	Wyoming	450
Massachusetts	5,130	Wisconsin	2,571
Michigan	2 297	Arizona	593
Minnesota	1,900	District of Columbia	1,578
Mississippi	1,740	New Mexico	470
Missouri	2 106	Oklahoma	130
Montana	5 6	Utah	1,080
Nebraska	1,249		
Nevada	547		
New Hampshire	1,337	Total	114,143

The whole number of citizens in the United States liable to military duty is given at 9,945,043.

Camps of instruction was held in 1894 in thirty States—Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Iowa, Kentucky Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Texas, Vermont, Washington, West Virginia and Wisconsin.

In all but one of these States officers of the United States were detailed by the Secretary of War for duty at the encampments. In nine States—Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, Maryland, Ohio, South Dakota, Tennessee, Virginia and Wyoming, and in one Territory—Utah, where officers of the United States Army were on duty with the State troops, there were, owing to lack of appropriations, duty of the troops during railroad strikes, and other causes, no camps. In the States where camps were held over 80 per cent. of the organized force was in camp.

The largest regular annual appropriation, $400,000, is made by New York; the smallest, $1,000, by New Mexico. Arkansas makes no appropriation, and depends upon an allotment from the United States appropriation and the subscriptions of the members and friends of the State Guard. The States appropriating in 1894 $1,000,000 or more besides New York, were Pennsylvania, $321,000; Massachusetts, $215,000; California, $180,000; Illinois, $127,000; Rhode Island, $124,000; Wisconsin, $101,000.

A summary of the active duty performed by the troops of different States in the year 1894 demonstrates that their services were in demand over a surprisingly large area of country. They were called out in Arkansas, California, Florida (at the Corbett-Mitchell fight), Georgia (to repel an invasion by the Corbett-Mitchell combination), Illinois (twice), Indiana, Iowa (twice), Maryland, Montana (twice), Nebraska, North Carolina (twice), Ohio (eleven times), Pennsylvania, Washington and Utah.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The American Wire Company's 300 wire drawers went on strike at Cleveland for a 10 per cent. increase in wages.

The Stamford, Connecticut, Manufacturing Company, employing 500 hands, announced that the wages of all its employes would be increased at once 10 per cent.

The 200 employes of the Canton, O., Steel Company went on strike for a restoration of wages of 1892. This is equivalent to a demand for an increase of from 25 to 40 per cent.

A despatch from Calumet, Mich., says that work was begun on number five shaft of the Tamarack mine. "The shaft will extend vertically a most one mile into the earth before striking the copper lead. It will require four years, working day and night with dynamite, to reach the vein."

The agents of the manufacturing corporations of Lowell, Mass., have been asked by the mule spinners to report upon a new schedule of wages. The new schedule is practically the same as that already in use in Fall River and New Bedford, being based upon the number and quantity of yarn produced.

A Richmond, Virginia, despatch says that Governor O'Ferrall's information from Pocahontas was to the effect that there is likely to be serious trouble among the coal miners and he has ordered the Roanoke Light Infantry, the Roanoke Machine Works' Guard and the Lynchburg Guard to proceed to the scene of trouble.

According to advices which have reached Charleston, West Virginia, from the Elkhorn mining region, "the situation is hourly growing more serious. The 900 miners who have been out on a strike are reduced almost to starvation, and, as many of them will be refused employment, are growing desperate. Adjutant White, of the Governor's staff, thinks the troops will be required to preserve order."

The furnace men of the South Chicago plant of the Illinois Steel Company have been granted an increase of 15 per cent over the 10 per cent. increase in wages which was given them voluntarily by the company on July 1. The increase effects the wages of over 500 men. They claimed that the voluntary increase invalidated their contract with the company, and being insufficient they asked for more.

A despatch from Muskegon, Mich., says hostilities between the old and new boom companies have been resumed. A number of arrests were made. The old company owns every acre of land along Muskegon river for a distance of five miles and will allow no person to drive logs or trespass on their grounds. If they succeed in preventing the big drive of logs of the new company, containing millions of feet, from coming down the river every mill in the city will shut down within a few weeks.

In Mr. Gladstone's farewell address to the electors of Midlothian he declares that the century just expiring has witnessed unexampled progress in the matter of franchises for the people.

MURDERED BY GAS

Chicago Contractor Suffocates Wife and Family.

STRUGGLE WITH CHILDREN.

Apparently Under Influence of an Insane Impulse Frederick Hellmann Planned the Extinction of Himself and His Family.

A despatch from Chicago, Ill., says: Frederick Hellmann, a well-to-do mason contractor, murdered his wife and four children and then killed himself. It was at first supposed that Hellmann and his wife and children met death by accident, but it developed at the coroner's inquest that the wholesale murder was calmly planned, and that the man intended to kill himself, and end the existence of the members of his family.

The tragedy took place in a little brick cottage at the corner of Cornelia and Wood streets. The motive for the crime may never be known, but it is supposed the act was that of a mad man, as Hellmann, ten years ago, had a sunstroke, from which he never recovered completely. Suspicion was first aroused by the fact that the house in which the Hellmanns lived was tightly closed long after the usual hour for the family to be astir. The mother and married sister of Hellmann, who lives next door, attempted to break into the house, but were unable to do so.

They finally managed to force an entrance through a window that had been left unfastened, and make their way to one of the bedrooms where the dead bodies of all the family were found. The house was so full of gas that the two women were nearly overcome, and it was only after it had been opened up that it was found possible to turn off the gas, which was streaming from an open jet.

The relatives and all the neighbors at once concluded that the deaths had been the result of an accident, and the police, when they came, adhered to the same opinion. The open gas jet was just above the bed in which the mother and one of children lay, and it was supposed that one of them had, during the night, accidentally hit the stop cock and knocked it open.

At the inquest, however, an entirely different complexion was given the affair by Charles, a brother of Hellmann, who produced a letter, written by the murderer and suicide late on the previous evening, in which he clearly stated his purpose of killing himself, although he gave no intimation of the fact that he was meditating the deaths of the members of his family. He spoke of the window through which the women had crawled as the only way in which his brother could gain admission to the house, and said that he had left it open for that purpose. The brother had not received the letter until afternoon, and came directly to the inquest. Other circumstances also went to show the deliberate intentions of the man. The gas pipes were only placed in the house two weeks ago. It is now the belief that they were put there for the purpose of carrying out the deed so successfully accomplished.

The position of the bodies at the time they were found indicated that the two boys and older girl fought desperately to leave the room after the father had turned on the gas. The mother and baby were lying on the inside of the bed as if in peaceful slumber, but the two boys and the older girl were in different attitudes and the expressions of their faces were those of persons who had struggled hard. The father's hand was firmly placed across the mouth of the older boy, and there is an abrasion of the throat of the other lad, as though he had been strangled.

A STRANGE DISEASE.

People Near Wellsboro, Pa., Afflicted With Symptoms of Poisoning.

The physicians attached to the State Hospital at Blossburg, this county, are trying to solve the mystery surrounding peculiar cases of apparent poisoning that have been brough to their attention. A few days ago, Jacob Rymska, of Blossburg, died presumably from the effects of a bite from some insect, as he stated that he felt a sting under his eye soon after going to bed. He died two days afterward. Since that time there have been three similar cases in that town, one of them proving fatal. In the case of Rymska the patient's head swelled to enormous proportions and his death was caused by suffocation occasioned by the terrible swelling.

In all of the cases there was a small pimple discharging a watery fluid and the head of the patient swelled to a remarkable size. In the fatal cases the bodies turned to a dark color almost immediately after death. It is reported that a number of cattle have died in that region lately with the same mysterious symptoms. The physicians are unable to explain the matter. Dr. Crandal, of the State Hospital, says he has had considerable experience in spider bites, but the symptoms in these cases are entirely different. The people of the neighborhood are excited, some claiming that a poisonous fly has been imported, while others maintain that it is a plague and not the bite of an insect.

SWEPT BY THE TORNADO.

Houses Blown Down and Wide Paths Made by the Wind.

A terrific electric rain and wind storm swept over Ardmore, I. T., doing great damage. In certain localities the force of the wind equalled a tornado. The main force of the storm seems to have spent itself about fifteen miles southeast of Marietta, I. T., where a number of houses were blown down.

Bob Brazil's house was blown from over the heads of himself and family and they had a narrow escape. One person was killed by lightning at Bob Station, twenty miles south of Ardmore. The large store of M. F. Michal & Company was blown down. The wind swept everything in its path for an area of a mile and a half and several miles in length. Cornfields, fences and buildings were laid down. A full account of the damage cannot be ascertained on account of the wires being prostrated.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

The Clifton Fire-brick Works, at Cumberland, W. Va., was burned. Loss $60,000.

Egbert Mayer, aged 18 years, was fatally injured in Minneapolis by the bursting of a toy cannon.

Two men, a woman, a boy and a horse were in a trolley car collision in Newark, New Jersey.

A head-on collision between trolley cars occurred at Midway Park, near Middletown, N. Y. Several persons were severely injured.

John Swanstrom, aged 22 years; Miss Hedwig Lawson, aged 19, were drowned while boating near Long Point, on Chautauqua Lake, N. Y.

A section of the grand stand at the Buffalo Driving Park, in Buffalo, N. Y., fell owing to a weak stairway. About 50 persons were injured, three probably fatally.

Thomas Habishaw was instantly killed and Samuel Farmer seriously injured by a 500-pound boulder falling on them in the Marabel quicksilver mine, at Calistoga, Cal.

A boiler explosion in the Howard, South Dakota, roller mills, almost destroyed the building, killed the engineer and seriously injured five other people, three of them probably fatally.

Nearly three inches of rain fell in three hours in the vicinity of Fort Smith, Ark. Several bridges on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway were washed away and the damage to crops was considerable.

A despatch from Atlanta, Ga., says that B. A. Walton, of Houston county, died of hydrophobia. He was bitten six weeks ago by a mad dog. "Walton went to New York and was treated at the Pasteur Institute. After fifteen days he was dismissed as cured."

A despatch from Denison, Texas, says that that county "is literally under water. It has rained almost constantly for the past month with no prospect of an abatement. The oat crop is much injured, cotton is in the weeds, and the farmers are despondent."

The schooner Lucia Porter, from Philadelphia for Groton, arrived at New London, Conn. Captain Farrow reported the loss of Charles Peterson, one of the crew, on the passage to the latter port. Peterson was sent aft to cast the lead and fell over the stern. He caught hold of the line, but let go before he could be hauled on board.

Louise, aged 10, daughter of Samuel A. Galpin, President of the New Haven Clock Company, and Ella Johnson, aged 16, a Swedish nurse, was drowned in Taunton Lake, Conn. The children were in bathing, and the younger girl went beyond her depth and was sinking. The nurse swam out and she, too, sank.

A runaway horse at Columbus, O., threw a carriage and four occupants over a 20-foot embankment. William Thompson, the driver, was probably fatally injured. Mrs. A. J. Bright had her left arm badly crushed; Ray Bright, aged 3 years, lost one of his fingers, and his sister, Bessie, aged 5, was badly bruised.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Samuel Minturn Peck and William H. Hayne, it is said, are to take the platform together. Peck weighs 200 and Hayne 97 pounds; but they are both good poets.

Agnes Booth says that she did not see two pretty women in London; that the famous grisettes of Paris are a delusion, and that apartments in Europe are not up to the average of Harlem flats.

Rev. Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, of this city, who is lecturing on the Pacific Coast, has been received everywhere with great enthusiasm. In San Francisco much attention has been paid to him, and as a representative Philadelphia philanthropist he has aroused much interest.

The ex-King of Servia won $140,000 at the Paris Grand Prix, enough to pay a quarter of his gambling debts at least. There was an element of superstition in his betting. A mare had won every eight Grand Prix race previously, and his inference that a mare would win the 1895 race proved to be correct.

A young man named Bennett has put his bicycle to profitable use in the Australian gold fields by establishing with it a postal route between Coolgardie, the center of the mining district, and Dundos, which is 280 miles away. Strapped on the wheel is a small letter-box in which he carried letters between the two towns for a shilling apiece and telegrams for five shillings, making one round trip a week. A revolver, a sharp knife and a water-bottle comprise the rest of his outfit.

King Menelik of Abyssinia is founding a large library at Abbis Abeba and collecting all the old Ethiopian books he can find. According to tradition, when the Somalis invaded Abyssina in the sixteenth century, all the books belonging to the Emperor were hidden on an island in Lake Zuai, in Southern Shoa. In December last Menelik sent a fleet of rafts to the island, where the hidden books were actually found. The natives could not read them, but kept them as religious objects. The manuscripts were left with them, but copies were ordered for the new library.

SIX BURNED TO DEATH.

Livery Stable Employes in Detroit Lose Their Lives.

Fire was discovered in the livery stable of G. F. Case, 41 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich., a brick four-story structure. All of the employes were lodged and fed in the building. On the fourth floor were sleeping accommodations for twenty-five men. How many occupied beds is not definitely known, but six burned and charred bodies are at the Morgue awaiting burial. There were many narrow escapes and heroic rescues by the firemen and police. The loss will aggregate $100,000.

There were about eighty horses stabled in the basement, all of which were gotten out with the exception of Little Mac, the pacer, valued at $3500.

LAST OF A FAMILY OF OUTLAWS

Bill Best, of Kentucky, Picks a Quarrel With the Wrong Man.

William Best, the most notorious resident of Paint Lick, Kentucky, was shot and instantly killed in a quarrel by Speed Nunn. The killing of Best wipes out at least a family of outlaws who have been the terror of this section for many years.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

A shocking accident occurred at Schuylkill Haven, on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, in which one man was instantly killed and two others seriously, if not fatally injured. The accident was due to a trip of cars crashing into a car on which the men were at work. Their names are Daniel Dailey, aged 65 years, crushed about the head killed instantly; Frank Swariz, aged 55 years two lower limbs crushed so badly that they will have to be amputated; George Berger, aged 40 years, one limb crushed, will have to be amputated. The victims were all employees of the repair shops at Schuylkill Haven, and were at work repairing a gondola car, while a trip of cars was being shifted on the same track a short distance in the rear. It was while they were engaged in removing the drawhead that the trip of cars broke loose and came down on them before they were aware of their danger. Dailey was caught about the head between the bumpers, and his cheek bones were crushed as was also a portion of his skull. The other men fell beneath the wheels and were crushed. All of the men were married and had families.

Walter N. Boyer, secretary of the Conewego Water Company, and Engineer Birkenbine, both of Philadelphia, inspected the tremendous falls at Conewago, whose water power it is proposed to utilize for commercial purposes. The company will begin work in a short time and propose to furnish water and power to various towns in this section. The falls are the best on the Susquehanna.

Henry Crate, a notorious pow-wow doctor, was committed to jail at Allentown, charged with defrauding a woman. Crate called at the home of Harry Peters, at Ballietsville, and in the absence of the latter, told Mrs. Peters that he would cure her of rheumatism by pow-wowing. Mrs. Peters gave the man several dollars for the "treatment," but found no relief. When her husband heard of the matter he had Crate arrested.

Because he had an idea that he would become insane Alfred Butcher, aged 19 years, of Carlisle, committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver. Butcher was found lying in an outhouse near his father's residence. The revolver was lying by his side and a bullet wound appeared in his forehead. In his coat pocket a letter addressed to his father and dated July 8 was found, which stated that insanity was coming upon him and that he preferred death to lunacy.

Edward Lowe, aged 13 years, a son of W. H. Lowe, of Easton, was drowned in the Bushkill. With Edward Siegfried, aged 15, he went in bathing. They played on a raft for a while and were swimming around it when Lowe sank and Siegfried raised an alarm. Before assistance arrived the boy was drowned. It is thought Lowe was taken with cramps after diving from the raft. The body was recovered.

Five men were severely injured by an explosion of gas in the No. 10 vein at Neilson colliery, Shamokin, by the firing of a shot. One of the men will die. Nicholas Gehrish, who was internally injured, cannot live. Henry Osman was badly bruised and his face and hands were burned. Jean Francois, face and hands were burned. Joseph Baliche's face was burned and his hands were lacerated. William Duffy's leg was hurt. A number of men in an adjoining gangway were knocked down by the force of the explosion.

A suit for $5000 on novel grounds was commenced at Wilkes-Barre, by Roman Danksha, an undertaker, against Vincent Orlowiez. Danksha claims his business has been greatly injured by certain statements Orlowiez has publicly made to his discredit. It is charged that Orlowiez warned certain persons against allowing Danksha to conduct any funeral for them or their friends. He claims that Danksha "in embalming bodies used dirty fluid, wash water slops and dish water."

Rev. D. H. Phillips, of Durham, Bucks County, died from the effects of a pin pick in the leg.

Mrs. Biessner, of Pittsburg, hanged herself and child and tried to strangle a baby.

Five boys were arrested at Chester charged with numerous robberies.

Five miners were injured by an explosion in Neilson colliery, near Shamokin. One will die.

Mrs. Ida Barters at West Chester, instituted a suit for divorce.

Daniel Werling, the executed wife murderer, was given a public funeral at Pittsburg.

The Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Commission for the Atlanta Exposition met at Harrisburg.

A group of Hungarian children found three boxes containing dynamite sticks secreted in an arch under the tracks of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad at Pottstown. An elder Hun attempted to open one of the boxes, when there was an explosion and the man was painfully injured. The foreigners who had collected by this time, were fearfully alarmed and threw the remaining boxes into a pond of water. It is believed that the stuff was hidden there by would-be burglars for the purpose of using it in burglary work.

Judge Woodward gave a hearing to Miss Cassie Connell, who accidentally shot and killed Mrs. Kelley at Pittston. There was no new evidence beyond the fact that Mrs. Kelley stood 140 feet away from the point where Miss Connell stood when the shot was fired, and also that Miss Connell could see the old lady when she fired. The friends of the young girl furnished $2000 bail.

Governor Hastings' vetoes of the Electric light bills and the Woods water bill have made his administration very popular in Montgomery County and Senator Quay's course is strongly disapproved.

Governor Hastings approved the special appropriation bill giving $363,000 to the State Normal School.

Delaware County officials accuse a Harrisburg constable of releasing a murder-suspect after suggesting a division of the reward.

Several interesting lectures were given at Mount Gretna.

At the conference between the iron manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association at Pittsburg the bar and the plate scale for the entire Pittsburg district was signed.

Miss Hannah Simons, aged 33 years, had sixteen teeth extracted at Reading and died of hemorrhage of the gums.

WEAVING.

Daily, hourly, we weave and weave,
And whether we sing, or sit and grieve,
The weaving goes on without delay,
Shaping our robe for the judgment day.

Our smiles and our tears in blended sheen,
All through the woof of the fabric gleam;
And the garment glitters with threads of gold
Wrought in by a patience manifold.

The kindness that won an erring soul
Strengthens the strands and brightens the whole;
While the deed we deemed not worth a place
In the finished web with joy we trace.

Our very thoughts in the pattern fair,
Now light'ned with love, now dark'ned with care,
The weaver's mystical shuttle throws,
Till into the robe their likeness grows.

The tangled threads, the knots and the ends,
All into the woof the Master blends;
And with a touch of His skillful hand
Brings into its place each straying strand

* * * * * *

O beautiful garment, thou sheen of pure gold,
Reflecting God's glory from seam and from fold!
Environ my soul with thy beauty and light,
That, approved, I may stand in Heaven's clear light.

S. S. EDDY.

A Glittering Temptation.

When Leander Clarke married Mabel Thorpe, he had no expectation of ever being a rich man, but as his affairs appear at the present time he is on the broad highway to future wealth. It all arose from the fact that he took time by the forelock, the only way poor mortals have of ever getting even with him of the scythe and hour glass.

But it is this very thing that is causing him such a lot of mental anguish now, making his nights sleepless and threatening to undermine his domestic peace.

Mabel Thorpe laid no claims to social distinction when Leander met her first at some entertainment, where she rendered selections of classic music in such a masterly manner that he, being a lover of music, was instantly attracted to her side, and staid there during the evening. For the rest she wore glasses, being near-sighted, and having been graduated from an Eastern college, was rather stiff and pedantic in her manner—a grateful change from the ordinary frisky young creatures with whom Leander had been associated.

It takes all kind of people to make a world—more's the pity—and love goes where it is sent. Mabel had expected to become one of that noble army of martyrs, teachers, but when Leander proposed she reconsidered the matter, and thought she heard the voice of duty bidding her answer "yes," and without more ado she accepted him.

Now Mabel Thorpe did not expect her hero to swim the Hellespont of life, with all his armor on, but she did demand from him—as she had a right to do—a high moral standard, for she had not married him until she had seen, as she believed, his whole past life open before her like a book. There is no time when a man is as weekly sentimental and religious as when he is trying to live up to the standard of a pure young girl's ideal, and Leander became almost an angel.

There are very few of us capable of making human angels of ourselves. Good and evil are as persistently present in our moral nature as light and darkness are in our atmosphere, and one serves as the complement of the other. To banish night we use the light of science, to counteract wrong we invoke divine help; but so largely is our worldly nature in excess of our spiritual powers, that we are constantly in danger of erring to be forgiven, in other words, sinning and repenting.

Mabel Thorpe believed in an inflexible uprightness. The command to do evil that good may come was her perverted text. She was not aware that there are sins of omission, as well as of commission, and that her uprighteous condemnation of sinners, and her severe judgements, were in themselves of a sinful nature. The self-righteous are too often harder to live with than the sinner.

Leander Clarke had been a good son, and he intended to be a good husband. He was both proud and fond of his wife, but certainly regretted that he could not give her all the luxuries that she could appreciate, not even the grand piano that her musical talent deserved. But he went to work with a will to make Ler happy, and hoped in a few years to be able to add all other needful things.

Among the wedding presents of the young couple was one that far outshown all the rest—a superb set of diamonds sent by an uncle of Leander's who was near to death, and gave the residue of a large estate in this extravagant present. Leander himself was genuinely sorry that such an undesirable gift had been made, but he argued that his wife was a sensible woman, and would turn them into something more suitable to their condition in life—a piano, for instance, which was a necessity rather than a luxury. What was his surprise when his bride said:

"I never was so pleased in my life. Diamonds represent to me the crystallization of everything beautiful in art and nature. I never dreamed that I should possess such magnificence."

"But these have no associations," said her husband, "they are not heirlooms."

"They will be; all diamonds were new at some time. And are they not associated with the dear old man who gave them?"

The dear old man had been a terror in the family, and had only given the diamonds to Leander's wife because he hated that nephew a little less than the others, whom he hoped to make horribly jealous and angry and—had succeeded.

When Leander asked his wife to keep her diamonds in the bank, she promptly declined.

"But you surely will not wear them dear?" he suggested.

"Why not?" she asked.

"It would injure our prospects, and not be consistent with our position."

"They were a gift to me, surely I have the right to do as I please with my own."

"The right—yes; but I thought my wife had more discretion. I did not know you cared for gew-gaws, Mabel."

So the first cloud came on the horizon of their love, but Leander was good-tempered, and Mabel satisfied and it disappeared. The truth was that Leander had expected a handsome sum of money from this very uncle, who was a bachelor, and very old. But age had not mellowed an ugly disposition to thwart his relatives, and after raising the young man's hopes he took a malicious pleasure in disappointing them.

The young couple began life in a pretty furnished cottage on the modern plan of a chafing dish and hand-painted china, and it worked like a charm. Mabel presided over the dainty cuisine, the butler's pantry, the parlor and really did wonders. Leander fell in love with her over and over again. But for the diamonds they would have been as happy as larks.

Did they hear a sound at night—it was a burglar after those precious gems. They were afraid to leave the house alone lest thieves break in and steal, and one or the other of the two was compelled to be the hiding place of the jewels, when they went out together. Mabel did not care to adorn herself with diamonds when she went to market or to church, but she could not listen to a sermon in peace if the gems were not about her. And somehow it did annoy her to carry concealed wealth, like a brigand or a smuggler.

But when Leander had a chance to buy shares in the "Little Catawba" Lumber Company, and to make as much in three months as he would in a year by his clerkship, Mabel would not listen to the suggestion that the bank would advance enough on the diamonds to enable him to make the investment.

Then Leander discovered that his wife could be a very obstinate woman. It was in vain that he laid before her the benefit that would result from a transient disposal of the gems. She replied, not without logic on her side, that the "Little Catawba" might be a failure, and then her precious securities would be forfeited. Leander, man fashion, grew angry, and after some hot words reached the penultimate of passion.

"I wish," he said, in tones of invective, "that burglars would get the hateful stones. They might at least be of some use to them!"

It is said that curses, like chickens, come home to roost. After Leander had asked forgiveness for his rudeness and Mabel had sweetly extended the olive branch of conciliation, he suggested that she be doubly careful of her cherished possessions.

"The town is full of burglars, and they know the people who have fine diamonds, and if they once set out to get them they'll succeed."

Mabel did not sleep with the diamonds in the same room. Womanlike, she thought if she secreted them in some place where they would never be detected, they would be safe. Neither the ash barrel nor the rag bag entered into her calculations, but places just as inconsistent did.

One night there was a crash in the room below. Mabel shook her sleeping husband and whispered in his ear:

"Burglars! Get your revolver and go down stairs. The diamonds are in the bottom of the clock."

Leander was startled and confused, but as the noise continued, he hurried on his clothes, and taking his revolver ran softly down the stairs. Mabel remained where she was, shivering with fear.

There was a fearful commotion below, the noise of falling furniture, opening and closing of windows and the rapid firing of the revolver after some flying robber. Then regard for her husband's life compelled Mabel to hurry to his assistance. She found him lying on the floor grasping his revolver.

She did not faint or shriek, but kneeling beside him bathed his face and besought him to speak to her.

"Where am I?" he asked feebly, as he tried to raise himself. "Are the diamonds safe?"

"Never mind the diamonds," said his wife. "Are you mortally wounded anywhere?"

"I don't know," answered Leander feebly, and, to her credit, be it recorded, Mrs. Leander assisted her husband to a couch and sent off, or rather called for assistance, before she even thought of her diamonds.

Then the open door of the clock told the whole story. The diamonds were gone, root and branch! And they were the only things stolen.

If Leander had been surprised at the manner of his wife on receiving the jewels, he was astonished at the calm indifference with which she parted from them. She allowed the usual course to be taken to recover the thief, or thieves, to justice, but when no results followed, she said she was glad of it, that the gems had been like an evil eye to them, and for her part she never wanted to hear of them again.

"I wonder," she said, "that I did not see it in that light before. I will never keep anything in my house again to tempt the cupidity of the wicked or unfortunate. To that extent am I my brother's keeper."

But the effect upon her husband was entirely different. Either he caught cold on that night of the burglary, or his nervous system received a shock, for he was almost ill from the effects of his tussle with the burglar. And he could not endure to have the subject mentioned before him. Not even the success of the "Little Catawba," in which a friend had invested for him, gave him the peace and rest he craved.

A little incident that happened at that time did, however, help to restore him to his normal condition. His wife received a small package, accompanied by a soiled and dilapidated note, which, upon being opened, read:

"honord madem:

"i gets no sleap sence I stoal yure dimons i no yure laidy an i am a retch if i giu them up pra fur me.

"an unnone frend."

And in the package Mabel found her diamonds, exactly as she had last seen them.

She was pleased—where is the woman who would not have been?—and she at once showed her confidence in her husband by placing the gems in his hands for safe keeping in the bank.

"I wish I had taken your advice earlier," she said gracefully; "it would have saved us so much trouble."

Leander murmered something about all being well that ends well, and at noon brought her a certificate of deposit.

There we leave them, on the way to for-tune and happiness if—if—Leander's conscience does not upset the whole scheme. He would give a great deal to know, what no clairvoyant could tell him, how much or how little Mabel has discovered. My own opinion is that she saw through it from the first, and holds herself equally guilty as accessory after the crime, and with that sweet fickleness which even an upright woman employs she will make herself a loving accomplice. For it is a foregone conclusion that Leander Clarke was his own burglar.—Detroit Free Press.

SACRED BEETLE.

An Insect That Invested the Wearer With Rare Powers.

The Egyptian scarabaeus is the most distinguished insect in history, just as the American Eagle is the most distinguished bird.

According to Mr. Isaac Myer the scarabaeus was the symbol of an elevated religious idea embracing that of a future life of the human soul, a resurrection of it from the dead, and, most likely, of a reward or punishment to it in the future life, based on its conduct in the terrestrial life. Mr. Myer has just written a work on this subject, which is published by Edwin W. Dayton, in this city.

Three thousand six hundred years before the birth of Christ, he says, the Egyptians believed in Osiris, an eternal, living God, as is proved by the tomb of Men-Kau-Ra, king of the fourth or Memphite dynasty, builder of the third pyramid at Gizeth.

The Egyptians believed the heart to be the seat of intellect and source of life and when it was removed in the process of mummification a model of the scarabaeus was put in its place.

The scarabaeus is a beetle of which there are many varieties. The insect commonly represented by the ancient Egyptians is the ateuchus sacer. It had thirty toes representing the thirty days of the month, and the movement of the ball, which it constructed and in which it deposited its eggs, symbolized, among other things, the action of Ra, the Egyptian sun diety, at midday. The soldier wore the beetle as a charm to increase bravery, and the women to promote fertility. It was supposed that the scarabaeus was exclusively of the male sex, but this was a delusion. In this capacity it represented the creator of the world—self-begotten and conceived by no female.

It was often portrayed as a passenger in a boat holding the sun in its claws, representing the sun god. The other deities prayed to it.

A great many other powers were symbolized by it, including Ptah, the creative power. It was also used as a seal for the receptacles of valuable things, so that they could not be removed without destroying the sacred emblem.

The models of the scarabaeus used by the Egyptians were commonly made of such stones as green basalt, granite, lapis lazuli, jasper, cornelian, amethyit, sardonyx, agate and onyx. Many of them were very artistic.

Pharaoh took his signet ring, in which was probably set a scarab, and put it on the hand of Joseph to confer authority on him.

The stone scarabaeus was variously a religious symbol, a charm, a medal struck in honor of some event and a coin. The Egyptians were troubled with no coinage question, for a sacred image on any piece of stone made it money.

Small scarabs are usually found on the breasts of mummies suspended by a wire of gold or worn on the forefinger of the left hand.

Mirrors of Thought.

Men will forget what we suffer but not what we do.

To struggle again and again to renew the conflict, this is life's inheritance.

The rainbow—see how fair a thing God hath built up from tears.

The woof of life is dark, but it is shot with a warp of gold.

A wide, rich heaven hangs above you, but it hangs high; a wide, rough world is around you, and it lies very low.

Goodness has slowly proved itself in the world—is every day proving itself—like a light broadening in darkness.

In every sphere of life the post of honor is the post of duty.

If there is a virture in the world we should aim at its cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness creates hope, which is the foundation of faith, and faith is more than life, because it reaches into the beyond.

The world is shadowed or brightened by our own heart rather than by anything itself. Our joy makes the cloudiest day glad, and our grief finds night in the sunset sky.

The truly noble heart bears no resentment.

Many a man who now lacks shoe leather would wear golden spurs if knighthood were the reward of worth.

Towels, but No Soap.

A recent and noteworthy manifestation of the newspaper enterprise and liberality toward subscribers in the matter of premiums is to be recorded to the credit of our esteemed contemporary, the Journal, of Beaver Springs, Penn. It says:

TURKISH TOWELS FREE.

We are making every honest effort to secure new subscribers to the Journal, and now offer to send the Journal one year together with a beautiful brown Turkish towel, size 12x23 inches, two ply goods, fancy color, for only 15 cents. Send this amount in stamps to the Journal, Beaver Springs, Penn., and receive the towel at once and Journal regularly every month for a year, all postpaid. This is a great offer and is open to new subscribers only.

Surely a great opportunity for the people of Pennsylvania, but why the Journal don't throw in a cake of soap is more than we can understand.

Raise a Crop of Pickles.

A great proportion of the cucumber pickles used in the East are grown in one Main County. Over 160 acres are given up to pickle growing in the vicinity of the town of Camden. The crop is a profitable one, usually yielding an income of $100 to $150 an acre.

WATER LIFE IN CHINA.

FLOATING HOUSES OF MILLIONS OF PEOPLE.

Numerous Craft of Queer Shapes--Express Boats--Cormorant Fishing Vessels.

Julian Ralph has in Harper's Magazine an interesting article on Chinese life. "The activity on the water," he writes, "is marvellous. The craft are as numerous and varied as the water will hold or the mind can fancy. The most impressive are the junks, with preposterous sails that hide everything behind them from earth to sky. These junks ride low in front, and are built up behind like the Pinta, Nina, and Santa Maria. They have great goggle-eyes painted and carved on their bows, and turned to look down at the water. Every European in China loves to tell a stranger why nearly all the boats, of every shape and size, are thus ornamented. It is because, 'if no hab eye, how can see? If no can see, how can savey? If no can savey, how can walk?' Then there are large cargo-boats shaped like long barrels or large cigars. Their rounding tops are made of bent mats that can be piled on top of one another in one place to make a little cabin, or can be pulled out, end to end, to cover all the cargo. There are other long narrow boats, laden high with garden truck, with potatoes or pease or beans or rice straw, and looking like so many Flatbush farm wagons afloat. There are little sampans, from which men and women fish with nets. And there are innumerable other small boats, wherein men, women and children are working those tools, like oyster tongs, with which they tear up the weeds that grow beneath the water. These are spread on the farms, and thus raise all central China higher and higher above the water of the creeks and canals, which is where the ocean water once was, though the land now rises from four to six feet above it. The express boats are very interesting. They are slender, long row-boats roofed over with mats, for one or two passengers, and carrying in the stern a muscular Chinaman, who propels a big-bladed oar with his feet. With a small oar in one hand to steer with, with the other hand holding a parasol or fan, the while he may be puffing at his pipe, he toils carmly on, all night or all day, seated on the point of his spine, and describing endless circles with his muscular legs and his dexterous feet.

"Thousands of the vessels, even the smallest, are the only homes of the people in them. In them men take wives; in them children are born and reared; in them death pursues his rounds. In them we saw whole families at work making baskets, making lanterns, busy at many sorts of labor. The family cat or dog, or the melancholy chicken perched on an outrigger and watching the family duck at his ablutions, tail up in the water, with a string tied to his leg to keep him at home—these were some of the assurances we had that certain of the craft were floating homes. Often, on the cargo boats, the dwelling place was beneath a great square mat in the stern. There the man slept, the woman cooked the rice and fish, and the tiniest children worked the yoolo to send the boat ahead. Baskets hanging behind served as closets and clothes chests. On the chop boats, which are floating homes of the best grade, we saw pots of pretty flowers, and kitchens and cooks, and gentle ladies and solemn looking mustachioed old grandees, as well as nurses and children.

"Most of all were we interested in the cormorant fishing boats. These are the size of a Whitehall row-boat, and are all open within, to permit the fisherman to walk from bird to bird between bow and stern. Often he is alone; often he carries a boy or a wife to work the yoolo. The birds sit at the sides of the boat, on projecting sticks over the water. They perch in pairs, and there may be ten of them or two dozen. They are the size and look very like the fish hawks of the Atlantic coast; but they are dirty birds, with ragged wings, plucked to keep them from flying. In color they are a metalic black, with mottled or creamy or even white bosoms. They have long, narrow, curved bills of the flesh-tearing character. Their perches are wrapped with straw, to give the birds a good foothold. When fishing is done their master tightens the noose that each wears round its neck, and, putting a stick before each one, lifts it down to the water. When they have caught fish enough or, more likely, have become so soaked that they must be taken aboard to dry, he rows among them and lifts them back on their perches. Their skill lies in their greed, and their greed has doomed them to servile labor.

"They are caught on the sea coast when young, and are trained by their purchasers until they become worth ten dollars, Mexican, apiece. Their training consists in starving them all day and in throttling them so that they cannot swallow what they catch. When they are in the water they not only dive for fish, but are said to swim swiftly under the water after their prey. When a fish is caught, the bird rises to the surface and gasps and chokes to get the fish down. The other birds rush at him to wrest his prey from him. The fisherman hurries to the spot, beats the other greedy birds away, and lifting the successful cormorant into the boat, takes his fish from him, loosens his throttling string, and pokes some food into his ravenous beak as a reward of merit. At last the birds are all returned to their perches. They yawn and flap their wings to dry themselves, and he prepares for them a fairly good dinner of rice and small fish, or whatever is cheapest, stopping now and then to scold and beat one with a cane if one is quarrelsome."

CHILDREN WHO TOIL.

Shocking Conditions Found in Wisconsin Factories.

Ethelbert Stewart, special agent of the United States Labor Department at Washington, who is looking up labor strikes from 1887 down to and including the American Railway Union Strike of last summer, in an interview with the St. Paul, (Minn)., Dispatch, said:

"You talk about the sweatshops and homes in the big cities, but I have seen places over in villages of Wisconsin that are about as bad in every particular. I was amazed in the first place to learn of the immense number and variety of factories in Wisconsin. They had every kind of factory of which I know anything and the number of children employed is something wonderful. In the town of Oshkosh they had more children employed in proportion to the population than in any city I have visited in the East or South, and in many factories the condition is simply awful.

"The children are crowded into poorly ventilated and unsanitary rooms, and the long and short of it is their lives are coined into dividends for the company that employs them. Then there are the cotton mills, where they employ little children and compel them to work eleven hours a day—a custom which was abolished years ago in every other community. The factory inspection law of that State is a howling farce.

"At the big bottling works at Milwaukee they have 900 boys and girls, ranging in age from 11 to 19 years, employed, and that is the toughest sight of all, for the roughness comes right out on the surface. The children are employed at bottling beer, and there is no limit to the amount they are allowed to drink.

"The match factories are just as bad, though of course the employees are not half drunk all the time and not so much of the rottenness appears on the surface.

"I aim to get both sides of a story when a complaint is made, that of the employees as well as of the employer. Besides I made some personal observations, and the conditions were worse in the Wisconsin factories than anywhere else I have been."

THE MARE WAS RETURNED.

Many Brave Feathers Takes a Long Ride.

"Kahmeeschetookeehewup, will you ride a fine horse once?"

The Cree chief looked at the handsome black mare the chief factor was leading toward him; then he called one of his braves. "Bring my painted buffalo-robe and my bow and feathered arrows," he said.

He mounted and rode back some way along the trail which stretched over undulating prairie and on far to the south, where the buffalo fattened numberless on the rich grass. He would "run" the mare as though he was running buffalo; he would show these white men how Many Brave Feathers hunted!

He turned and gave her her head. On he came like the hawk, shooting his arrows at the little poplars in the bluffs along the trail as he rode. A crowd had assembled to see the run; part were his own people, the others the staff of the Company at old Fort Ellice.

He was riding very fast. As he neared the stockade he tried to pull the mare in. But she declined to be pulled in; she was just getting nicely going.

"Ay-ay-yah!" yelled the spectators, giving the war-whoop as he shot past, and he kept on and circled the fort.

Now a bad thought came into his head; he would run away with the mare!

The chief factor's face did not entirely dissemble the feeling of chargrin with which he beheld his favorite beast vanish over a slope in the south under the sailing buffalo-skin. Then he went to his quarters. The features of the other on-lookers wore a big general smile as he disappeared. The genial sun smiled broadly too, in the summer sky; in fact, everything seemed smiling—except the chief factor.

"Well if that ain't a good un!" remarked the clerk to the rest of the staff as they sauntered back.

Many Brave Feathers passed the night at Moose Mountain. Moose Mountain is only seventy-five miles from Fort Ellice, but then it was afternoon when he started. Next day he arrived at a camp of his own tribe and Assiniboins on Broken Shell Creek in the buffalo country.

All that fall and winter he staid out on the plains, running buffalo with the stolen horse, though he never lent her to any one except his sweetheart, who used to ride her when they moved camp. In the spring, when the grass was green, the camp, with its store of robes and cured meat, journeyed toward Fort Ellice. Many Brave Feathers ordered one of his men to catch him three horses out of the band. He came to the fort riding the mare and leading the three other horses, and asked for the chief factor. He had had the mare seven moons, but she had been well cared for and was fat.

"Ah-ha, 'Mistahuse,' you speak true. The mare is very fast," he said, as he put the lines of the four horses into the chief factor's hand.

"Blamed if I wouldn't like some aboriginal Augustus to borrow my pinto cayuse for six months on the same terms!" exclaimed the clerk. He thought the old man had the best of it after all.—Harper's Weekly.

A CAT'S QUEER KITTEN.

Experiment in Foster-Mothers Wherein a Young Hare Took Part.

An interesting experiment in the rearing of animals is recorded by a German journal. A country gentleman, having captured a young hare a few days old, conceived the idea of giving it as foster mother a cat which had just had a litter of kittens. The cat showed no objection to this curious addition to her family, and the herbivorous nursling seemed to take very well to the regime to which it was so unexpectedly subjected. The hare throve and grew, and the cat soon thought it time to begin the education of her foster child.

For the catching of mice, however, the hare showed not the slightest disposition, and at each fault committed the adoptive mother administered vigorous correction with her paws. This produced but little improvement, and the relations between the two animals were becoming somewhat strained, when one day they were placed together on the lawn in front of the house. The hare at once proceeded to nibble at the vegetation with remarkable avidity, to the evident astonishment and indignation of the cat, who could make nothing of such conduct. Finally, perceiving that she had nourished anything but a kitten, the disappointed nurse withdrew with an expression of unmistakable disdain.

Rise and Fall of a Town.

Red Mountain, Col., which four years ago was a prosperous camp of several thousand people, and did the largest money order business of any camp in the San Juan country, is now without a postoffice.

Temple Emanu-el, of New York City, is the richest Hebrew congregation in the United States.

HE LEFT IT OUT.

She Wanted No "Obey" in Her Marriage Ceremony.

Mayor Strong, of New York, recently had an experience that amused him very much—a bride who wouldn't say "obey." The couple were from Philadelphia. They were Charles F. Sessinger, a widower, aged 29, and Pauline E. Beckler, a widow, aged 27. The groom was short, with a good-natured face, brown mustache and dark hair tinged with gray. He said he was connected with a financial news agency. The bride was taller and thinner, with light brown hair, a prominent nose and a firm mouth. She wore glasses, a light tailor-made suit, and a straw hat with a black band. She used her maiden name, though, calling herself a widow, and told Clerk Burrows that she had ideas of her own. They came in talking earnestly. He evidently coaxing and she unrelenting.

"Will you please let me see that a moment," she said, turning to her companion, as the Mayor picked up the marriage formula to begin the ceremony, and ran her eye over it. "Yes, there it is," she said. Then there was more whispering between the two. The young man looked annoyed and embarrassed, but it was a case of "if she won't, she won't." Turning to the Mayor the woman pointed to the word "obey" and said: "Please leave that out. We have agreed on it." The Mayor's eyes twinkled with fun, but he took the book and the ceremony began. "To love, honor, and," he read, then there was a pause, "as a faithful woman is bound to do."

"I am not a member of any woman's rights association," she explained afterward, "but I believe in the equality of sexes. That word 'obey' is a relic of barbarism, coming down from the time when women were slaves."

"Screaming Colors" in Fashion.

I don't think the present screaming colors are due to French influence, but I do think art and artists have had something to do with them. A couple of years ago Mr. Sargent painted a wonderful portrait of a lady in a magenta dress. That was the beginning of it. Every one talked of the picture, and every woman talked of the dress, and before the season was well on the detestable color was fashionable. The following year Mr. Hacker painted a number of sleeping girls in a wood. The sun streamed down through the green leaves, and purple poppies were growing in the grass. The poppies were not as daring as the pink magenta, but they were more becoming. Last year the same painter gave us another green and poppy picture. Then the milliners took it up, only they changed the poppies for roses, and they added the screaming magenta to the purple and set the ball going. That ball is going at a mad rate now; cornflower blue and peacock green, pink magenta and violet, emerald green and lavender, these combinations screamed from coaches in the park this morning. This is not French taste—it is English taste.

Coal Production of the World.

According to the latest reports upon the coal industry, England is the largest producer in the world, her output during 1894 having been 188,278,525 tons. This was mined by 705,244 persons. The United States comes second in the list with 164,000,000 tons. Germany produced during the same year about 73,000,000 tons, exclusive of lignite. The other coal-producing countries mine practically the same amount from year to year, as follows: Austria-Hungary, 10,700,000 tons; France and Russia, 6,250,000 tons each; Australasia, 4,000,000; Japan, 3,250,000; Nova Scotia, 2,250,000; Spain, 1,300,000; British Columbia, 1,200,000; Italy, 300,000; Sweden, 200,000.

The consumption of coal per head of population is lowest in Austria, where it is only one-sixth ton per annum, and highest in Great Britain, where each person averages three and three-tenths tons each year. In the United States the average is two and one-fourth tons a year.

The Mustang Has Endurance.

The Mexican mustang pony will very likely be introduced into the United States Army. The mustang is a small, tricky animal, mostly used by cowboys in running down stock. Recently the War Department made a series of tests and the official reports show that it is stronger, faster, cheaper, and can endure more than the large cavalry stock of the East. One of the tests included a horseback ride from Santa Fe, New Mexico, to San Antonio, Texas. The animal averaged forty miles per day, and once went without water or food for forty-eight hours.

Was Misunderstood.

A professor who visited the Russian town of Vitebsk for the purpose of making anthropometroc studies of the local inhabitants narrowly escaped with his life. The measurment of the heads gave rise to the conviction that he was the evil one in person affixing his seal to their foreheads, and the more courageous among them resolved to attack him and, if possible, to destroy him. Fortunately the Ispravnik of the district prevented the infuriated peasants from carrying out their intentions.

Greatest Bridge in the World.

The greatest bridge in the world was planned by a Chinese engineer and built by Chinese workmen. It is of stone, and reaches across an arm of the China Sea by 300 arches. Over the pillar of each arch reclines a lion carved from a block of marble twenty-one feet long. The roadway is seventy feet wide.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 18

WHAT IS TO BE GAINED BY DEFEATING QUAY?

The Philadelphia *Inquirer*, one of the staunchest Republican organs in the state, and one of Governor Hasting's most ardent supporters at the last election, in a recent editorial has the following to say of the Republican fiasco:

We would like to put a few sober questions to the Republican voters of the state who are about to engage in the election of delegates to the State Convention. Senator Quay is a candidate for Chairman of the State Committee in place of Chairman Gilkeson. The franchise-grabbing political rings in Philadelphia has its eyes on the state. Mr. Magee, of Pittsburg, whose manipulations of the Legislature are a scandal, is naturally in sympathy with the ring. The combination must first get rid of Quay, before it can lay violent hands upon Pennsylvania. It has been working with the Governor with such results that the Governor has declared that as Gilkeson is a part of his official family the candidacy of Senator Quay is an attack upon the administration, notwithstanding the fact that the Senator has offered no objection whatever to the candidacy of the Governor for chairman of the State Convention.

Pennsylvania ought to be up in arms over the attempt to humiliate Quay in such a cause. His genius made it possible for the McKinley bill to be adopted. It was Quay, working day and night on the floor of the Senate and committee rooms, who saved to Pennsylvania the iron and steel schedule. The Wilson bill would have ruined the state. The amended bill, by Quay's influence and his masterly political ability, was so changed as to make it possible for the great iron plants to go on, and their success of today is a monument to his watchfulness over the interests of the commonwealth. Now it is proposed to defeat this man on the eve of a great Presidential battle, when his genius is needed. Why? Because Gilkeson, with a fat office in Harrisburg, especially created for him, must be vindicated and the Hog Combine of Philadelphia and the Lobbyist Brigade of Pittsburg must get their hooks upon the state as they have upon the two cities. It matters not what Quay has done for the state and that he has saved untold millions to it, so long as the franchise-grabbers are satisfied.

And could he be defeated what would they get in place of Quay? Well, there is "Dave" Martin. And who is "Dave" Martin? A politician thriving off politics. The owner of the city's Council's. The master of an army of city employes put at his disposal by a Mayor who is under the most sacred pledges to the people. Mr. Martin is rich. Where did he get his money?

Then there is "Charley" Porter. And who is "Charley" Porter? A contractor who has drawn since 1888 five million dollars for himself and partners out of the city for contracts. A contractor who was so afraid that some one else would get a contract that he forced Martin to submit to the red-hot brand of a traitor.

And where do these men find their friends? In the Electric Light Trust, that banded organization of extortionists that is costing the city one thousand dollars a day in profits that should go to the city itself; in the water gas syndicate that is charging two prices for an inferior article and has its grapnels out for the entire control of the output, while the twenty-million dollar gas plant of the city is going to ruin; in the Traction grabbers of franchises, in all the corrupt buyers and sellers of dishonest Councilmen and the raiders upon the treasury. You have seen their trail in the electric light monopoly bills rushed through the Legislature.

Then there is "Chris" Magee, the Pittsburg end of the combination. And who is "Chris" Magee? A lobbyist about the Halls of Harrisburg looking after most valuable grants for himself and his friends, and getting them, too, with aid from the Philadelphia contingent and the signature of the Governor.

And it is proposed to defeat Quay so that these men may come into absolute power in the state.

They have a practical ownership of Philadelphia and Pittsburg between them. In Pittsburg the newspapers are outspoken in their denunciations of the Magee legislation, which is so detrimental to the city but which has been so obsequiously accepted by the Governor. In Philadelphia an investigating committee has been appointed to get at the secrets of bribery and corruption, and when that committee gets to work the Hog Combine will go to pieces like chaff before the wind.

Are the honest people of the State willing to submit to the rascality that Philadelphia has been suffering under? Are they willing to defeat the man who has saved the great industries of the State for the sake of a gang of men living on what they can get out of city and State? It is no fight on the Governor that Senator Quay is making. The "Inquirer" is leading no opposition to him as Governor. He wishes to preside over the State Convention and is a candidate for Chairman. It is a most singular thing to do. He is lowering the dignity of a great office before the exigencies of the most contemptible and picayune politics. But that is his business. If he wants the Chairmanship, give it to him by all means. We have yet to hear of a suggestion on the part of Senator Quay that he should have opposition. Quay, then, is not fighting Hastings in any manner. He is simply standing up for the right that any Republican has to aspire to the Chairmanship of the State Committee and on the eve of the Presidential battle every Republican in Pennsylvania ought to be thankful that he can be induced to take such an office.

We do not believe that Quay can be beaten. His personal following is something remarkable. Besides we do not believe that the Republicans of the counties are yet ready to accept "Dave" Martin, "Charley" Porter, "Chris" Magee and the corruptionists and political traders that follow in their wake just for the sake of agreeing with the Governor that Mr. Gilkeson, put into office at Harrisburg with a large increase of salary, should be re-elected chairman of the State Committee.

COST OF STATE JUDICIARY.

The creation of superior court and the change in the judicial districts by the late legislature will increase the cost of the state judiciary $149,00 biennially. The legislature has set aside $1,324,000 for the judiciary for the next two years. The cost of this branch of the state government the past two years was $1,175,000. The superior court gets an appropriation of $109,000. With the exception of $11,000 this amount represents the salaries of the seven judges for the next two years. The balance will be used for the payment of the prothonotaries' clerk hire and incidentals.

THE estimated cost of running the state government the next two years is $660,000 more than for the two years that have just passed. The amount set aside in the general appropriation bill of 1895 for the salaries of the state officers, clerks and employes and the incidental expenses of the departments indicated is $329,000 greater than that appropriated by the previous legislature. This large increase is due to the creation of the department of agriculture, the enlargement of the scope of the state banking department and the increased amounts provided for expenditure by the department of public buildings under new legislation. The increase of the salaries of many officials also figures in the largely increased total.

THE fight between the waring Republican factions for supremacy, keeps red hot, and has spread into every county in the state, and there are mutterings of it in our own county of Centre, the home of the governor. The Quayites have now dubbed the Martin-Warwick-Hastings wing the "hog combine," which is illustrative of the love that exists between the factions. Quay has figured up he will have 79 majority in the state convention, and the Hastings people transpose the figures and say they will have 97 majority sure.

THE coming woman received a judicial slap in Judge Wilson's divorce court in Cincinnati, the other day. The judge, after hearing the Schubert alimony case, announced from the bench: "Any man who gives all his salary to his wife is a fool. My experience has taught me that the average woman has no idea of the value of money. The exception is the old German market woman."

To show how carelessly things were done by the late reckless legislature, is the fact that a bill, making an appropriation, was presented to and received the signature of Gov. Hastings, altho the bill had been defeated in the house. Work like this is inexcusable on the part of legislative clerks and it should be followed by a prompt dismissal of the guilty ones.

YOU can't get some fellows to say whether they be for Hastings or for Quay in the "campaign of assassination." They are waiting to see which comes out on top, then it will be, "I told you so," and "me and Betsy done up the bear."

IN THE second legislative district of Scranton and in Westmoreland county, Hastings delegates were elected on Tuesday. In many counties the delegates will vote for Hastings for chairman of the state convention and for Quay for chairman of the state central committee.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co,

IF Quay gets downed in the present "campaign of assassination," Hastings should have the magnanimity to appoint him as one of the fish commissioners, as the Beaver statesman is a boss fisherman as well as a Republican boss.

The Quay-Hastings Contest in Centre.

A Bellefonte dispatch, of Tuesday, says: Until yesterday a great many Republicans here would not believe that Senator Quay, while professing his entire willingness to have Gov. Hastings chairman of the State Convention, was really behind the movement to defeat the Governor as a candidate for delegate in the convention from his home county. They insisted that the opposition delegates here must have been set up by Andrews, acting as he did in Columbia county in 1890, and that Senator Quay would not permit it when he found it out. But yesterday and to-day, following the visit of one of the anti-Hastings candidates to the Quay headquarters in Philadelphia, $20 and $50 bills have made their appearance here in hands where they have never been seen before, and it is almost openly boasted that they have $1000 to fight Hastings with in his own county, "and more if it will do any good."

CENTRE county wheeled off into the Republican line last year, and soon found it made an awful blunder, and will not do it again soon. Next fall will see her in her old place in the grand Democratic colum.

NEWS of the last ten days shows that people are committing murder and suicide much as ever. And we guess will keep at it.

GOV. Hastings, after vetoing four bills, had them recalled and signed them. Whether this action would stand the test of the constitution is a question. We think his vetoes killed the bills beyond a recall.

Close Figuring in Kansas.

It is said a man who won't buy a paper because he can borrow one has invented a machine by which he can cook his dinner by the smoke from his neighbor's chimney. This some fellow sits in the back pew in church to save interest on contributions, and he is always borrowing a ride to town to save the wear and tear on his own horseflesh. Yes, you know him. He's a first cousin to the man who never winds up his watch for fear of breaking the spring. He undoubtedly was a near relative of the man who went into the back yard during a recent cold snap, soaked his hair in water, let it freeze, and then broke it off in order to cheat the barber out of a hair cut.—Topeka *Daily Capital*.

Notes.

We have barely had summer, and now fall is just a little ahead. My! how time flies.

The weatherwise might begin now to prophesy what kind of a winter we will have next.

Please, do—remit your dues on "Reporter," and greatly oblige us.

If your neighbor does not get the "Reporter," persuade him to subscribe.

Rev. Illingworth, the esteemed M. E. minister, is not slow in catching trout.

Rev. Rearick's appointments will be found in our colums regularly each week. Other ministers can avail themselves of the same privilege.

A heavy thunder shower passed over the south side of the mountains yesterday between 3 and 4 p. m.

Were Disappointed.

Last Saturday the ball club had a game arranged with the Mifflinburg team at that place, and the team was at the station Saturday morning with a few friends to take the 7.06 train when a telegram was received from the Mifflinburg team cancelling the game. The boys were much disappointed and chagrined at the lateness of this message, and returned home. Next Saturday two games will be played here. The clubs from Millheim and Boalsburg will meet on neutral ground and battle for supremacy in the morning. In the afternoon Centre Hall and Boalsburg will cross bats.

Trusts to Providence.

An old farmer, in speaking about the crops, said: "I never worry over prospects. I have lived a great many years and always find that things even up pretty well. When dry weather threatens the growing fields disaster, the Lord always comes in on the home stretch with his rain and sunshine. I have always trusted in Providence, and was never very much disappointed."

—Read Lyon & Co's great spring opening on page five of the REPORTER. They offer some extraordinary bargains in all departments of their store. Their stock is larger than any in this part of the state, and a dollar invested there brings returns.

—A neat and stylish fitting suit is every young man's delight, and Lewins, Bellefonte, has a fine and complete stock from which to select. Prices are away down and a dollar goes a great way at this store.

WHEN YOU COME

— TO —

BELLEFONTE

Don't forget to Come and see the Extraordinary bargains we have for you this month.

CLOTHING.

In Clothing we lead them all in lowness of prices, in good goods, well made, and fit equal to merchant tailor made.
Boys' Suits at 75, 90, 1.00, 1.10, 1.25, 1.50 and 2.00.
Boys' strictly all wool suits, wear and sewing guaranteed, at 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.25, 3.50, 3.75 and 4.00.
Men's Suits at 2.90, 3.50, 4.00, 4.25, and 4.50, in Black Cheviot, mixed Cassimers, etc., all new stock.
Men's strictly all wool suits, ne west patterns, at 4.75, 5.00 5.25, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00 and 8.00
Men's fine dress suits, in Black Worsted, Clay Worsted, neat mixtures, at 7.50, 8.00, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00 and 11.50, as fine goods, as stylish a cut, and as well made as you used to pay $15 to $20 a suit for.

DRY GOODS.

Best Dress Ginghams, and 6c per yd.; Challics, 3 1-2c per yd; Best Sateens, 8, 9, 10 and 12 1-2c per yard? Best Prints, 4, 4 1-2 and 5c; all wool Serges, that were 60 now 37c; all wool Serges that were 50 and 60, now 34c; Cashmeres, that were 30, now 19, 20 and 25c; Illuminated French Suitings—the very handsomest Dress Goods, that were 7, now 39c; Muslins, 4, 4 1-2 and c per yard. Bleached Table Damask, that was 65, now 25c. Bleached Table Damask, that was $1, now 75c.

Bleached Table Damask, that was 75, now 50c.
" " " 50, " 35c.
" " " 40, " 25c.

Silk for Waists, 20, 30, 37, 40 and 50c. Embroidery, 2, 3, 4 and 5c per yard, and up. Bed Ticking for 7c up. Ladies' Wraps and Capes, $1.24, up. Ladies' Summer Undershirts, 6, 8, 10, 12c and up.
Men's Laundried Dress Shirts, 38 and 47c. Men's Heavy Working Pants, warranted not to rip, good and strong, 59c and 74c.

WINDOW BLINDS.

The greatest assortment of Window Blinds—spring rollers, good felt and oil cloth, at the following prices, all complete, at 14, 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30c a window.

CARPETS.

Rag Carpet, the best stock ever shown in Centre county. Note these prices: 18, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 28, 30, 34, 37½, 40 and 42. The above are of the newest patterns and best qualities that have ever been shown for the money.

SHOES.

We are leaders in the sale of good Shoes at low prices. Ladies' Russett and Black Oxford, good, solid wearing goods, 74c a pair, up. Ladies' Dongola Kid, patent leather tip, at 1.00. We will guarantee these as good as can be bought anywhere for 1.50. Children's and Misses' Oxford Tanned and Black, from 49c up.
A genuine Dongola, patent leather toe, in all the lasts, opera toe, common sense toe, at 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 1.90. Every pair warranted. You never heard of shoes for these prices warranted.
The finest Dongola Kid, button and lace boots for $2 and $2.40, of exquisite workmanship, opera toe, narrow square toe, patent leather toe, common sense toe—every pair warranted. As fine a stock, as dressy, stylish and durable, as when sold at $4 and $5 a pair, a year ago. Girl's Shoes, 60, 75, 93, 98, $1 and $1.20. As good in quality as you buy elsewhere for one-half more. Boys' Good Dress Shoes, 75, 93, 98, $1, and $1.25. All good stock and wear like iron. Men's Dress Shoes, 98, $1, 1.15, 1.25, 1.45, 1.98, 2.40 and 2.48. See if you can buy them elsewhere for that money.
We have beyond doubt the best wearing Shoe in the world. They are warranted, every pair of them, and we are the Sole Agents for the sale of them in Centre county. You know what they are. They are the Douglas Shoe. If they don't wear well, bring them bock and either get an allowance or get another pair. We have them in Men's from $1.85 to $4.50 a pair. In Boy's from $1.75 to $2.50 a pair. We have them in Patent Leathers, Russets, Bluchers, Razor Toe, Needle Toe, Yale Toe, Square Toe, Half Round, or any style you want.

Ladies' Russet Oxford Shoes from 74c a pair up. Men's Russet Shoes—good ones and stylish—$1.43. Boy's Russets, 98c, $1 and $1.24.
A special lot of Ladies' Dongola French Kid Oxfords, interlacing ties; Russet, Juliet and White Kid Slippers; regular prices were from $2.50 to $3—our price from $1.50 to $2.15—A, B, C and D lasts.
These goods were bought at special low prices at a closing-out sale of a manufacturer retiring from business,

Best Table Oilcloth at - - - 1 c a yard.
Best Unbleached Muslins, - 4, 4 1-2, 5c a yard.
Best Bleached Muslins, - 6 1-2 and 7c a yard.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Period	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.
Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.
Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

KRUMRINE BROS.,

Apothecaries,
Bellefonte, - Penna.

Headquarters for
FINE PERFUMERY AND TOILET REQUISITES.
A full line of Trout and other fishing outfits, just opened.

B. C. ACHENBACH,

BELLEFONTE.
Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - - - - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.
Fine Display of Easter Goods.
Come and See.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL

Consult the Old Reliable Specialist **DR. LOBB**
329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Consult Dr. Lobb in all cases of Blood-poisoning, loss of Manhood, errors of youth and diseases of nerves, skin, bladder and kidneys, arising from over-indulgence, self-abuse, recklessness, or inheritance, if you want to be positively, permanently cured. Dr Lobb will guarantee an absolute cure in every case he treats. Get back strength and vigor, health and happiness. Come to Dr. Lobb and he will put new life in you. Consultation and examination free and strictly confidential. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Call or send for free book on Errors of Youth and obscure diseases of both sexes.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Salary and expenses paid weekly from start. Permanent position. Good chance for advancement. Exclusive territory. Largest growers of Nursery stock. Clean, hardy stock, true to name. Fair treatment guaranteed. No substitution in our orders. Liberal commission to local part-time agents. We can interest any one not earning $75 per month and expenses. Don't hesitate because of previous failures in this or other lines. Outfit free. Address, BROWN BROS. CO., Continental Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y. (This house is reliable. Name this paper.—Ed.)

CANVASSER

Rochester Business University.
A *famous* school, a *beautiful* city, a *delightful* season. **Summer School.** Special work for **school teachers.** Business or shorthand. The attention of *ambitious young people* respectfully solicited. New circulars ready. *Postal card suffices.* Rochester, N. Y. (Mention this paper.)

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY.—THE BEST school is the cheapest. Nearly one million dollars invested in Bucknell University. John Howard Harris President. College with four courses of study; Academy for boys; Ladies' Institute and School of Music. For catalogue address W. C. Gretzinger, registrar, Lewisburg, Pa.

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Bellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool.

Summer Colds.—Summer Colds, including Hay Fever and Rose Cold, are promptly relieved and cured by Dr. Humphrey's Specific "77". For sale by all druggists, price 25 cts.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Esq. M. L. Rishell, of Farmers Mills, was in town Monday.

——Miss Anna Dinges, of Williamsport, arrived last week on a visit to her mother.

——Our old friend, Mr. John Weaver, of Farmers Mills, was in Centre Hall on Monday.

——Mr. Ettinger, manufacturer of cigars at Aaronsburg, gave our sanctum a call.

——Mr. Davis, father of Rev. Davis, of Indiana, Pa., made a visit to our town last week.

——Miss Mary McQuistion, of Bellefonte, is visiting at the home of Capt. George M. Boal, west of town.

——Commissioner James B. Strohm of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with his father at Centre Hill.

——Miss Hennigh, of Wilkensburg, Pa., arrived last week and is a guest at the home of Dr. McGeehon.

——Mrs. Linnie Zeigler and Mrs. Rose Lyon, of Bellefonte, spent part of this week visiting at the home of D. J. Meyer.

——Mr. Elmer Houtz, of Linden Hall, was a pleasant caller a few days ago. He is a successful farmer and a very congenial gentleman.

——Rev. Isaac Neff, of the Milroy Luth. charge, is visiting relatives here his native place, and gave us a warm handshake; he looks in good health.

——Rev. Rearick and family left on Tuesday morning for a three weeks' visit to their old home in Snyder county.

——Milton, son of Uriah Osman, of this place, has left Nebraska and located in Salt Lake City.

——Our esteemed friend, Jacob Reed of Aaronsburg, gave us a call and put his label out to '96. He reports hay and wheat crops good in that section.

——Henry Boozer has been somewhat indisposed the last few days, from severe stomach trouble. He is gradually getting better.

——Wes. Whiteman is now the proudest man in town. His family was increased by one—a boy, a few days ago.

——Robert Hunter, the efficient and capable commissioners' clerk of Bellefonte. is able to be about again after a several weeks' siege of severe illness.

——Rev. W. K. Foster, of Mechanicsburg, made a short visit with friends in town this week while on his way home from a trip to Philipsburg.

——Simon Ripka, son of Jacob Ripka, is home from Loysville, where he attends school, and will spend the summer vacation with his father.

——William W. Boob made a trip to Wilmington, Delaware, last week on business, coming home Monday morning. He spent Sunday at Atlantic City.

——Chris. H. Murray spent Sunday with his parents. He is now being examined by the committees and will be admitted to the bar at the next August court.

——Our old Democratic friend, Daniel Bohn, of Boalsburg, gave us a call and looks well for a man of his years; he has been a reader of the "Reporter" for a quarter of a century.

——Miss Tace Kreamer departed Tuesday morning for Lock Haven, where she expects to spend several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Samuel Heckman.

——Mrs. Hannah VanDyke, of Lock Haven, spent last week visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. John McCoy, at Potters Mills. She was accompanied by her son-in-law, Mr. Etsweiler, of Philadelphia.

——Rev. E. J. Wolf, D.D., of Gettysburg, is spending vacation at the old homestead in Miles twp., with his brother John, and also visited at his brother's, Wm. Wolf, in this place. He looks the picture of health.

——Rev. J. A. Bright, of Kansas, with his son George, also a minister, are making a few weeks visit at the old homestead in Aaronsburg, and favoring the people of that vicinity with sermons from the different pulpits.

——George Homan and James Smith, of Williamsport, bicycled it from Williamsport to Centre Hall one day last week, making the run in a day. James is a contractor and is figuring on the new Reformed church at this place.

——Rufus Strohm and Paul Fortney, two of Bellefonte's brightest young men, spent several days last week at the hospitable home of Commissioner George Goodhart, at Centre Hill, where they were royally entertained.

——Thomas J. Shafer and wife, of Madisonburg, were visitors at landlord Bartges', Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Shafer informs us that all crops are good down that way; he is an intelligent and observing young farmer.

——M. N. Garver, late of this vicinity, has gone to Grant City, Mo., to remain if western slapjacks and hoecakes agree with him, and, to keep off home-sickness, his brother Anthony has seen to it that he gets the "Reporter" regularly from this office.

AARONSBURG.

Interesting Items from the Oldest Town in the Valley.

Philip Musser, one of Haines township's oldest citizens, who was seriously ill for some time, died on Tuesday evening.

John H. Musser has again gone back to the hospital in New York to have his arm treated.

Mrs. Harvey Crouse had an ovarian tumor very successfully removed by the surgeons of the German hospital at Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence after having paid their annual visit to D. H. Rote, on last Saturday morning again went back to Philadelphia. He had to report for duty at the U. S. mint, promptly on the 15 inst., where he has been employed for the past fourteen years.

Mrs. Ella Irey, came on Saturday morning with her little daughter, Mary Jane, to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Dr. Musser.

The people are bringing in loads of huckleberries. One wagon brot in over two hundred quarts. Wilmer Stover has himself brot in that quantity.

Mr. Adam Bartges has the house and barn up and under roof on the north end of his farm. He stored part of his new hay crop in the barn.

Brief Dottings.

Corn, cabbage and other fall plants and crops are growing finely since the recent rains.

Barney Garis is doing the mason work for the foundation of the new Reformed church.

Rev. Eisenberg is giving the work for the erection of the new Ref. church close and efficient attention.

Chestnut trees are in full bloom and show signs for a large crop of nuts.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

C. L. Hanes and Ora M. Casselberry, of Howard.

Wm. H. Green and Lizzie Harding, both colored, of Bellefonte.

David Shawley and Elizabeth Lucas, of Spring township.

T. J. Tressler, of Benner twp., and Miss Lydia E. Tressler, of Mackeyville.

Much in Little.

The grain is mostly hauled in; the crop is fair in the county.

There is not much sickness in the valley—may it thus remain.

Reader, we would be pleased to have you send us a new name for the "Reporter," for a year or less.

A warmer spell is setting in and nights are not as cool as of late.

Subscribers along the mountain districts can pay for the "Reporter" in berries. Bring 'em along.

Some folks are now picking from 50 to 75 quarts of huckleberries per day.

The Reformeds have struck a rock bed for the foundation of their new church. The members are doing the excavating and quarrying.

A. A. Dale, esq., of Bellefonte, and Victor Dale, of Philipsburg, are running as Quay delegates.

The Wild West Show is worth see ing and renders satisfaction everywhere.

Don't be mean; in four instances out of five you are found out, altho nothing is said.

Everything in garden and field is growing delightfully.

THE LATEST.

The Hastings people say they are sure to win and will not compromise with Quay.

Ex-President Harrison announces he does not desire to be the next Republican nominee for President.

Illinois Democrats will favor Morrison for President.

Quite Ill.

Philip Musser, one of Haines townships oldest residenters is seriously ill.

Henry Boozer, of this place, after a week's lay-up, is able to be out again.

THREE weeks ago we advised Gov. Hastings "to look a leedle oud," that an effort would be made to defeat him in Centre. We were right.

—A tremendous drive in all lines of gent's furnishing goods and clothing is being made at Lewin's, Bellefonte. Their reputation is long established and the prices way below the lowest.

—You will want a new suit. You want it cheap and good, as well as of the latest cut. Lewins, Bellefonte, can accommodate you in every particular, and is bound to please.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Clothiers, Bellefonte.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, wotth 3.00 and 4.00, Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

—A big drive is being made in spring and summer clothing, all styles and prices. The goods are going fast. If you want one of them you will miss a life-long chance by not coming at once.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

TUSSEYVILLE.

What the people in Our Vicinity are Doing.—Visitors, Etc.

Farmers around about this place are busy filling their barns with the fine crops they have cut.

Many of our young people attended the Children's Day services at Linden Hall last Sunday evening and reported it a great success.

Mr. Adam Martz, of Altoona, spent several days among relatives and friends last week.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Louse, of Bellefonte, has been visiting friends in this vicinity for several days.

Messrs. John Moyer and William Mulbarger expect to go west for a better situation, but do not know yet where they will locate.

Miss Ella Mersinger began her primary school term Monday morning at Colyer.

A Hen With Teeth.

A poultry dealer near Pottstown has a hen without a beak or bill, but instead a large mouth with lips clearly defined and teeth which can be easily felt. She has a nose, forehead and extraordinary large eyes, which show intelligence, like those of a dog. The face resembles that of a monkey. The tongue is unlike that of any fowl, and she licks her chops like a cat. She bites off a piece of bread crust, holding it with one claw while she eats. When she sleeps she breathes like a quadruped, with a sound very much like a gentle snore.

—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, are making a big drive in shoes. They carry a full line in this department, and at prices that are way below their competitors, It is useless to pay a big price for shoes when you can get the same article several dollars cheaper at Lyons. Don't pay any dealer an extravagant price, until you inspect their stock.

—The merchant tailoring establishment at Lewins, Bellefonte, is turning out more and finer work than any in this part of the state. The prices are just right, and once a customer always a customer there.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Beellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool.

ROSE COLD.—Hay Fever and Summer Colds are promptly prevented or cured by Dr. Humphreys' Specific "77". For sale by all druggists. tf

—Extraordinary reductions in Winter clothing and overcoats by Lyons, Bellefonte, and this means a reduction from the wonderfully low prices they have had during the past season. The reductions last only a short time.

Figured China Silks, 20c a yard. Striped Wash Silk, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat	70
Rye	50
Corn	50
Oats	32
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	10
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	8

"CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," thus making them strong, durable and *waterproof*. When soiled they can be cleaned by simply wiping off with a wet cloth. No other waterproof goods are made with this interlining, consequently no other goods can possibly give satisfaction. Do not forget that every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Insist upon goods so marked and refuse anything else if offered. If your dealer does not keep them you can procure a sample from us direct by enclosing amount and stating size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

A Chance For You....

To save money that you cannot afford to miss.

To make it plain for you we have started what we call a

Remnant Sale. . . .

It is simply the remnants of the best stock of Clothing ever shown in Centre county. Some people might call these goods Odds and Ends. But they are new, too nice and too desirable to be confounded with the ordinaay odds and ends. They are merely one or two suits of a kind left from

THIS SPRING'S STOCK

And if you can find anything among them that will suit you we will save you big money. We do not quote prices because you must see the goods to appreciate their value. We would have you call early if you care to take advantage of this money saving sale.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. Bellefonte.

BEAUTIFUL AS A BUTTERFLY

And lovlier than a June morning is the

NEW STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

At Harper & Kreamer's. The stock is complete in in everything latest and stylish for Summer wear, that the markets afford. A new dress or waist may be needed, and we can easily give you the goods you will want. The prices will startle you. We never handled a cheaper and better line. See them.

HARPER & KREAMER.

ATTORNEYS.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
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Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p. m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre. Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1: (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a. m. Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5 45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m,

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A FAMOUS DUEL.

HOW CHARLES DICKINSON MET HIS DEATH.

The Slayer Went Forth to Slay and Was Slain—A Most Memorable Meeting.

Andrew Jackson was the representative American of his epoch. When the history of this country shall be written by someone who has been enough of a man among men to be a wise weigher of all kinds of evidence and who is posseesed of that imaginative power which enables a mind to reincarnate itself amid the events and personalities whose tendency and purpose it aims to depict and whose meanings and motives it essays to explain, it is probable that Andrew Jackson and Abraham Lincoln, two children of the people, born in poverty, will be accounted not only the two most typical Americans, but the largest and noblest figures in our populous national Pantheon.

Charles Dickinson was a Nashville lawyer of some mark in his profession and in politics, though chiefly as a pistol shot. He considered himself the best shot in the world. Perhaps he was. But the pitcher that goes to the well too often, says the proverb, gets broken at last. Like most Tennesseeans of that erratic era, Dickinson drank hard at times, and, in his cups, threw all discretion and decency to the winds.

Among other unpleasant things, it was reported to Jackson that Dickinson had alluded to the alleged irregularity or illegality of Jackson's marriage with Mrs. Rachel Robards, which was, of course, a very sore point with the general, who loved his excellent wife devotedly.

Still, Jackson was not bloodthirsty to fight Dickinson. To that gentleman's father-in-law he said:

"I would fain have no quarrel. My political enemies, I believe, are using this young man as an instrument to get me out of their way. I do not wish to fight, but I will, to the death, if crowded. Bid him pause in time."

The suasions of Dickinson's father-in-law temporarily prevailed, and an apology followed, but the smoldering spark of hostility was fanned into a flame soon after.

Some reports of alleged remarks concerning certain horse-racing and betting transactions caused Dickinson to repeat his insults and to say that if ever such a "cowardly cur" as Jackson could be whipped or spurred into a meeting on "the field of honor" he would rid Tennessee and the country of the "pestilent poltroon."

Dickinson about this time must have been meditating an attack of a similar nature to the murderous onslaught which the Benton brothers made on the general years after, for he bragged that he was going to force a fight on Jackson.

Thus it began to be a public opinion that a duel must ensue, and Jackson finally challenged Dickinson, which was exactly what the latter had plotted, because a challenge gives the receiver the choice of weapons.

As Dickinson's cavalcade went along, stopping now and then at roadside taverns to bait their horses and refresh themselves, the hero of the party gave numerous exhibitions of his pistol skill, hitting half dollars tossed in air, and in one place, where a bit of string was hanging from a tree, he shot off the lower half and said with a savage laugh: "Show that to General Jackson when he comes along this way."

Far different was the temper of the other party, the tall, gaunt, slender, stately soldier riding in front of his comrades with his old friend and second, General Overton. They gave a very grave, though, of course, a brave, consideration to the matter. Both knew Dickinson's wonderful skill. In fact at that very hour the Nashville gambling fraternity, having wind of the coming event that had cast so many shadows before, were laying heavy odds on Dickinson.

"You will surely be hit, general," said Overton rather testily.

"Beyond a reasonable doubt," replied Jackson; "but what of that? I shall wing him, too, never fear!"

"I've been thinking," said Overton, "that perhaps it would be best for you to let him fire first."

"You mean to receive his fire and reserve mine?"

"Yes, general. If you should try to fire simultaneously on the signal, and he should hit you a second before you pull the trigger, that might spoil your aim. Better let him fire hastily. You take deliberate aim. Your will can control your pain, even if hit. What think you?"

"I think you are right," said Jackson, "and I will do as you say."

That night, at the inn where they stopped near the chosen ground, Jackson ate a hearty supper, smoked his corncob pipe and conducted himself like an ordinary genial traveler, the landlord, however, divining his errand and wishing him a safe return.

Remounting early next morning they found themselves compelled to swim their horses across the ford, as no ferryman was visible to convey them. Into the open heart of a poplar forest they came and found Dickinson with his second, surgeon and friends awaiting them.

The usual civilities of polite blood spilling were duly performed, coins were tossed for choice of position, which was won by Dickinson's second, and the giving of the word, which he especially valued, fell to General Overton.

As the sun was yet quite low in the cool heavens, position could not have counted for much in the way of Jackson's having a sun dazzle in his eyes, which has happened to some duelists, but it is easy to understand that Dickinson's second posted his man so that no tree trunk should make a special line behind him as a guidepost to Jackson's aim. Eight paces were measured off and the men were placed.

"Are you ready gentlemen," cried Overton.

"I am ready," replies Dickinson.

"I am ready," replies Jackson.

"Fere!"

Overton shoots this word from his mouth with the old rustic pronunciation coming back to him in his intense excitement, it being a common phenomenon that seconds are often not half so cool as their principals.

Hardly had the word left his lips, when a ball left Dickinson's pistol. Overton's keen eyes noted a tiny puff of dust on the left breast of Jackson and saw the left hand go slowly to the breast, but his man stood firm as one of the neighboring poplars. Dickinson recoiled a few steps in amazement and angry despair.

"Have I missed the scoundrel?" he ejaculated, vindictively.

Probably that cry of quenchless hate cost him his life. Jackson was the kind of man who often suffers from the temptation to be magnanimous. But magnanimity with a Dickinson would have been suicidal. Spared, he would have forced another fight, perhaps a street affray.

"Back to the line, sir!" shouted Gen. eral Overton, laying his hand on his pistol.

Dickinson recovered his courage, though not his color. Pale as paper, with haughty, flashing eyes, he walked with facile grace forward to the line and stood up to be killed like a gentleman.

Pitifully the torture to his false pride and his jarred nerves was prolonged by the whim of accident, as Jackson's unusually tall figure seemed to tower over that of Dickinson.

When Jackson raised his pistol slowly—it having been agreed at the start that the weapons should be held downward—the pistol snapped and caught at half cock. To readjust it took, of course, another awful moment full of murder. Then came the flash and the crash.

Dickinson's white face grew still more ghastly, shadowy, ghostly. He reeled and fell backward with a smothered shriek. Jackson's bullet had struck him below the ribs, taking a downward course.

His friends lifted him tenderly and leaned him against the flowering shrub that was glowing with glad life. Jackson sent over his surgeon to offer assistance to the other one, but Charles Dickinson was beyond their skill. He lingered in frightful agony for hours, and expired before his wife could reach his side.

"The slayer went forth to slay and he was slain."

Yet Dickinson's aim had been perfect. He had meant to hit Jackson in the heart. He did not, however, realize how exceedingly slender was the general's body, like that of Charles Sumner, who in youth was playfully nicknamed "The line" by Julia Ward Howe, because he seemed to be length without breadth and thickness.

The loose frock coat which Jackson wore increased the error in Dickinson's ocular calculation by just enough to save life. The ball broke two ribs and raked the breastbone; a severe wound from which acute pain arose and, as a false healing occurred, pursued Jackson at intervals to his last hour.

When the surgeon overtook Overton and Jackson, about a hundred yards away, his professional eye caught a glimpse of blood on one of the general's shoes.

"My God, general, you are hit!"

"Hush," was the haughty answer. "I believe he has pinked me a little, but I prefer that he should die without the satisfaction of knowing it."

How this reply exemplifies the savage temper of the times! Yet Andrew Jackson was not cruel by nature. On the contrary, he was, like Henry Clay, tender, even to the point that his gray, iron eyes could easily melt into tears.

The character of Jackson, indeed, in many respects was far above the average. He gambled like most gentlemen, but not devotedly. He was very fond of horse racing and not averse to whisky, though he rarely drank to excess. He was quick to quarrel, but he never used vile language.

Never a word came to his lips that could cause a blush on the cheek of a woman. This purity of language in a coarse tongued time was the outward and visible signs in his case, though it is not always of a pure heart. Andrew Jackson, from earliest boyhood, was thoroughly chaste, and his ideal of womanhood so nigh that he hated to suspect evil in any of the sex. In all the transactions of his life his word was better than a bond.

In fine, this orphan son of a poor Irish emigrant, with a scanty, picked up education, and bred chiefly in the rough college of the camp, was a radically fine gentleman. He had fine manners, too, especially toward women. Lady Hamilton, well versed in European courts, after an hour spent in his company while President, referred to him as the finest mannered man she had ever met—a very "king of courtesy."

To recur in closing to the final scenes of this famous duel, it is worthy of note, as a slight set off against the barbarity of his first remark about the dying Dickinson, that from the tavern where Jackson rested to have his wound dressed he sent a bottle of the best wine to his enemy. His own preparation for the further pain of the surgical operation was a draught of buttermilk.

The large majority of Tennesseans condemned this duel to the death, because it was too real. The fantastic folly of fighting for honor and coming off with a scratch from a sword or a smell of powder was all right and proper; it gave the stroke of grace, the accolade of knighthood to a gentleman's character; but a meeting for the express and determined purpose of killing, save where the honor of a woman was the point, roused the dormant sense of the community to a temporarily intense rememberance of that briefest and most emphatic commandment, "Thou shalt do no murder."—Henry Austin, in the Illustrated American.

Fish Not a Brain Food.

The idea that fish formed food for the brain arose from a curious misapprehension. It has long been known that the brain contains phosphorous, and it was naturally inferred that by eating phosphorous the brain would be nourished. But to eat phosphorous is not pleasant eating, and while the subject was being discussed someone discovered that stale fish gave out a light in the dark, which was hastily assumed to be due to the presence of phosphorous in the flesh. It was soon afterward discovered that the luminosity was due solely to the gases evolved in the process of decay, but the story had been started, and evidently hit the popular fancy, since it has yet thousands of firm believers.

Mayor and Indian Chief.

Dr. D. Frank Powell has the unique distinction of being mayor of the town of La Crosse, Wis., and the chief of the Winnebago Indians. His Indian name is "White Beaver." For many years he was a surgeon in the United States army.

SENATOR ALLISON'S IDEA.

Public Life Does Not Pay Financially, if at All.

Senator Allison, of Iowa, is one of the healthiest looking men in public life. He is now 66, but he is in splendid condition, both physically and intellectually, and I might also say psychically. He has always cultivated looking at matters in a common sense, conservative way, and, while he has been a hard worker and a fairly good liver, his life has been an even one, and he has not allowed the chase for the dollar nor the ambitions of politics to contract and distort his soul. He is clear headed and clean. Always well dressed, he makes you think of a New York club man or banker rather than of the average American statesman. His black clothes are well cut, and the linen of his shirt and his broad, expansive collar, which exceeds even that of William M. Evarts' in size, is of the finest material and as white as the driven snow. His hair within the last year has perceptibly whitened and it is fast becoming iron gray. His eye, however, is bright, and the rosy corpuscles that shine through his fair skin show that his blood is full of iron. He has a strong face. His forehead is very broad and above the average height. His nose is large and his mouth and lower jaw are indicative of determination and

SENATOR ALLISON.

will. He is a good story teller, and he has a hearty laugh. He was sitting at a table with a box of cigars and a pile of papers beside when I called, and he smoked as he talked.

"It is nearly thirty-three years since you were first elected Senator. That is a full generation. Do you think it has paid you to be a public man?"

"I don't know," replied Senator Allison, reflectively. "I have thought of it many times, and I have sometimes decided that it has not. It has been pleasant in many ways, but it has often seemed to me that it would have been better for me had I closed my public career with my term in the House. There is really a great deal of hard work connected with Congress, and my life in the Senate has been one of hard work and much worry. When I left the House in 1871, twenty-four years ago, I was, you might say, in the beginning of my prime. Had I dropped politics and devoted myself to my profession of the law I would certainly be much better man to-day. I think perhaps I would have been happier."

THE NEW PRIME MINISTER.

Lord Salisbury Proposed the Behring Sea Arbitration.

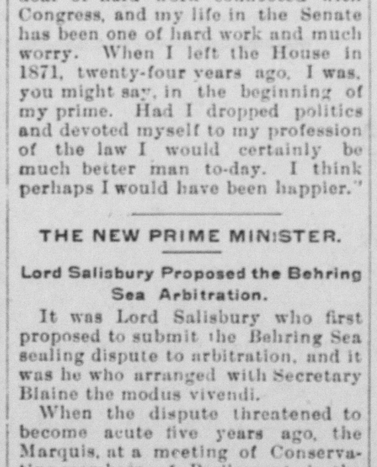
It was Lord Salisbury who first proposed to submit the Behring Sea sealing dispute to arbitration, and it was he who arranged with Secretary Blaine the modus vivendi.

When the dispute threatened to become acute five years ago, the Marquis, at a meeting of Conservative members of Parliament in the Carlton Club, expressed the hope that the difficulty with the United States over the Behring Sea question would be settled soon.

"But," he added, "with such a susceptible nation as America Great Britain cannot negotiate at the top of her voice."

This will be Lord Salisbury's third term as Prime Minister of England. His first ministry, formed in 1885, lasted only a few months, but he was recalled to the head of the Government in 1886 and remained in office six years. Mr. Gladstone and Lord Salisbury seesawed in the Premiership for nearly fifteen years.

The marquis is of medium height, very stout, weighs nearly 300 pounds,



and growing stouter; has a heavy beard, and hair liberally silvered (he is 65 years old), and a face that lacks expression in repose, but lights up wonderfully when he talks. His gestures are few, and he never attempts oratorical flourish, yet he oftentimes is eloquent, is invariably forcible and clear and never is at loss for a word.

Of course he is opposed to Irish separation. That goes without saying.

In regard to the House of Lords question he made this declaration last autumn:

"If the question of handing the government of the country over entirely to a single chamber should come before the country, which I do not believe it will do, we would have to confront the greatest danger that the community has had to face in many centuries."

Lord Salisbury, being a younger son, had to face poverty in his early manhood. He fell in love with a Miss Alderson. His father forbid the union because the young woman was only the daughter of a judge—not aristocratic or rich enough. Lord Robert stood manfully to his affection, married his choice, and it has been said by a biographer that "this misfortune," as many then regarded it, probably was the making of him. He obtained a wife whose devotion, ability and compatibility have made his domestic life one of the happiest and purest among the public men of his time; it forced him into the employing and maturing of talents which otherwise might have lain follow and undiscovered.

Children's Fear of Animals.

So far as I can ascertain, facts are strongly opposed to the theory of inherited fear of animals. Just as in the first months a child will manifest something like recoil from a pretty and perfectly innocent pigeon, so later on children manifest fear in the most unlikely directions. In "The Invisible Playmate" we were told of a girl who got into her first fright on seeing a sparrow drop on the grass near her, though she was not the least afraid of big things, and on first hearing the dog bark in his kennel said, with a little laugh of surprise, "Oh! coughing." A parallel case is sent me by a lady friend. One day when her daughter was about four years old she found her standing, the eyes wide open and filled with tears, the arms outstretched for help, evidently transfixed with terror, while a small wood louse made its slow way toward her. The next day the child was taken for the first time to the "Zoo," and the mother, anticipating trouble, held her hand. But there was no need. A "fearless spirit" in general, she released her hand at the first sight of the elephant, and galloped after the monster. If inheritance plays a principal part in the child's fear of animals, one would have expected the facts to be reversed. The elephant should have excited dread, not the harmless insect.

Keeping Up With the Times.

"Electric funerals" are the very latest thing in Harrisburg, Penn. The trolley wire leads to the cemetery and the enterprising company which has the street railway franchise has constructed a special funeral car and rents it to mourners who desire to bury the departed according to the ultra modern ideas of this electric age.

This comes as near to "galvanizing the corpse" as modern science can, and it is a step in advance of St. Louis' electric hospital car. In that city an ambulance car makes its regular trips, picks up candidates for the surgical ward in the city hospital and conveys them with neatness and dispatch to the operating table. It remains for Chicago to adopt St. Louis' electric hospital car, fit up an electric car for the coroner, borrow Harrisburg's electric funeral car, hook them all together and be at the head of the procession

When the victim is dug from under the electric car he can be taken into the hospital car. If he dies the coroner can ring up six passengers to serve as jury, hold his inquest and pass the legalized corpse back into the company to lose a single nickel through a moment's delay.

Remedy for Epilepsy.

A foreign medical journal states that Dr. S. A. Siminoff, an eminent physician, cites three cases of epilepsy cured by him by the administration of an infusion of common tansy. He has also used this decoction successfully in cases of neurasthenia, where valerian had ceased to be effective. A glassful of the infusion of tansy (either dried or fresh) is given to the patient night and morning. This is a common garden herb, and while quite bitter to the taste, is not especially disagreeable, and has the advantage of being harmless. If it won't cure, it is pretty certain not to kill.

Intensely Practical.

A story is told in connection with some lectures on theosophy at Bangor, Me. The lecturer was in the midst of a learned discourse and asked in stentorian tones: "What comes after death?" No one answered; and, after a short pause, he vehemently repeated his question. "What comes after death." At that moment the door opened, and in walked one of the leading undertakers of Bangor. The question was answered.

"A Pocket Venus."

Miss Ella Erving, of Gorin, Mo., feels quite flattered when her friends call her "a pocket Venus." She is only 20 years of age, but she is 8 feet 2 inches in height, weighs 256 pounds, and has feet that measure 17 inches from heel to toe.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE Kansas City Journal supposes that when the new order of things is fully established the circus will contain a den of mice, into which a daring woman will go without fear.

A CURIOUS law exists in Michigan. If one be afraid that a bank is going to fail, he may not draw out his deposits in it, and if he does, the bank may recover them.

MANY members of the Diplomatic Corps in Washington, including four attaches of the Chinese Legation, ride bicycles. The fashion was started by the Russian Minister, Prince Cantacuzene, who astonished the capital when he began to take out his daughter on a wheel. The miles of asphalt pavement in Washington make that city an attractive place for wheeling.

PROFESSOR HUNICKE, of Washington University, St. Louis, is about applying for a process by which he claims, $10,000 worth of gold can be obtained from sea-water at a cost of $1, every ton of water yielding from two to four cents' worth of gold. He insists that no nation will hereafter suffer from a scarcity of gold; that gold will come from "the vasty deep" whenever called for, though spirits refuse to come.

WHO, not fresh from his books, can tell, off-hand, when the battle of Waterloo occurred? It seems about as remote as Marathon or Hastings, and yet, day before yesterday, an actual spectator of the battle told the students of Mount Union College, Ohio, what he had actually seen on that eventful day. Mr. Green, the narrator, is 97 years old, and the 18th of June was the eightieth anniversary of the battle of Waterloo.

STATISTICS have been accumulated which reveal that in respect to color blindness there is a remarkable difference between the two sexes. About three and one-half per cent of men are color-blind to a marked extent, while not more than four-tenths of one per cent. of women are thus afflicted. This difference in color perception will strike most husbands who have been sent by their wives upon shopping embassies to match ribbons as understated, if anything.

MISS ALICE J. HANDS and Miss Mary N. Gannon, two young women of New York, are said to have solved the problem of sanitary tenement houses. To study the subject thoroughly they assumed the duties of health inspectors, took up their residence for a while in a very poor tenement district, investigated the effects and learned the remedies. They are about to build a "woman's hotel," with model plumbing and ventilation, and also a studio building. They have been elected members of the Woman's Health Protective Association of New York.

ONE of the amazing literary successes of the century is Spurgeon's sermons. The Westminster Gazette says that 2,396 of these sermons have been printed and sold, and that the sum total of the sales reaches nearly 100,000,000, an average of about 35,000 copies per sermon. Of each of certain discourses more than 250,000 have been sold. They are kept in sheet form in a large cellar in Paternoster square, in long lines of cupboards, so that a supply of any particular discourse can be got at once. Four-fifths of the supply have been sold in the United Kingdom; the remainder have gone to this country and to Australia.

NOTWITHSTANDING heavy expenditure incurred in the destruction of rabbits in New South Wales, they are this year in such numbers as to make everybody despair of fighting them. "On one small section which I visited," says a correspondent, "and which is inclosed by wire netting, and which is managed very energetically, and upon which the rabbits have been more than once reduced to such low limits that only two or three would be seen in a day's ride, they are now so numerous that 19,300 were caught last month in pit traps alone. Rabbits, too, are now appearing in the suburbs of Sydney, and are being killed in such numbers that their dead bodies are proving a danger to the public health."

THE establishment of a new chair in Columbia College, to be known as the "Seth Low Professorship of American History," Frank Leslie's thinks an incident worthy of special mention. The study of American history and of the development of the principles of constitutional liberty which have here had their fullest exemplification has not had the commanding place to which it is entitled in the curriculum of many of our higher institutions of learning. In our public schools, too, until recent years, the subject has been made secondary to others of less importance. It ought to be a primary purpose in all our educational institutions to equip the student with a thorough knowledge of the history of his own country, the sources of its life, the meaning and responsibilities of citizenship, and the relation of the national authority to the individual.

ASIDE from English the Bible has had the largest circulation in the German language. Through the agency of the British and Foreign Bible Society, the Bible in the German language has had a circulation of upward of 17,000,000 copies. The same society secured a circulation of 12,000,000 copies of the Bible in French; over 5,000,000 copies in Chinese; over 5,000,000 in Russian; over 3,500,000 in Italian; nearly 3,500,000 in Swedish; nearly 3,000,000 in Danish; and over 2,000,000 in the Dutch language. Nearly 400,000 copies have been issued in Arabic over 1,500,000 have come forth in Bengali, over 750,000 in Czech, about 1,250,000 in Hebrew, over 1,000,000 in Magyar, over 300,000 in Lettish, over 560,000 in Malgasi, over 616,000 in Malayalam, 600,000 in Marathi, and over 1,000,000 in Telugu. At the beginning of this century the Bible was only accessible to one-fifth of the world's population, while now it may be read by nine-tenths of the people of the globe. There are now more than 200,000,000 copies of the Bible in circulation, in 330 different languages.

DR. JULES PREVOST, who has had large experience in Alaska, thinks that the Alaska Indians are the most susceptible of civilized influences of all the aborigines of America. Says he: "The Chinese are commonly spoken of as the most skillful imitators on earth, but, as a matter of fact, they are not to be compared with the Indians of Alaska. An Indian of average intelligence will give the best Chinaman on earth cards and spades and beat him on anything from a dog-yoke to a clock. Just give them the tools and they will duplicate anything they see. For native ingenuity I have never seen their equals among any other people. They are not alone imitators in the mechanic arts, but show marvelous adaptability in the acquisition of knowledge pertaining to customs and morals. For generations they have lived in underground huts. Not a few of them, but thousands, at once recognized the advantages of a house of wood above ground. They acquire English with great facility and learn to read and write in about half the time required for these accomplishments among the Sioux or Apaches. We often have visitors from settlements six or seven hundred miles away. They look with awe and wonder upon those of their kind who enjoy improved conditions of living at or near the mission. They see cabins in course of construction where bunks and blankets were used instead of a skin and the floor. The lesson is not lost upon them. They return to their settlements and at once practical results of their newly acquired ideas are to be seen.

A CANOE PARADE.

Charming Festival Given by Summer Visitors at Bar Harbor.

Turning from Lenox and its environs to the far northeasterly end of our Atlantic coast line we find on the rocky shores of Mount Desert new and elaborate examples of the rural festival. Long years ago, before that rare and charming isle had been formally adopted as the chosen resort of summer pilgrims from all parts of the continent, athletic contests, foot races and canoe races among the Passamaquoddy Indians were known to Bar Harbor. By the descendants of those Indians was aroused the interest in canoeing shown by visitors of recent times, which resulted in the formation of the Canoe Club, now numbering hundreds of members.

The first public parade of the club was arranged in honor of an expected visit from Matthew Arnold, who, in discussing his anticipated expedition to that Eden of the Sea, had expressed a hope that he might there find some spectacle possessing the true local color which he had failed to discover elsewhere in America. Marshaled in line, with bows toward the south, upon a fortunately glassy stretch of Frenchman's Bay, near the westerly point of Bar Island, gathered a number of flower-wreathed canoes to perform a series of maneuvers as dexterous in execution as ingenious in the planning.

The canoe parade, repeated the following year, was followed in another season by an illuminated fete. To this midsummer night's dream Nature lent herself in all graciousness. The sun had set upon a sea of opal. As the moon rose, and the tide flooded the bar, people living along the shore on each side of the Eden road sat in their verandas to wait for the coming of the boats, in an atmosphere as soft and caressing as that of a June night in Venice. From the starting place at the chief landing of the village, out of darkness streaked with columns of light from the electric arcs above the town, and from the lamps of a flotilla of yachts and other boats at anchor in the harbor, came silently stealing a long train of mysterious black craft tossing leashes of fire-bubbles into the air, or wreathed from stem to stern with multicolored lanterns. Their destination was a dwelling situated upon the shore at some distance up the bay, where the performers in these mysteries of the expedition were expected ultimately to congregate at supper. For an hour the meanderings of the fire-laden boats gave delight to many watchers ashore. At last, answering the signal of dance-music from the house, the cortege fell again into line, and proceeded to disembark upon a floating wharf lighted by Bengal fires and strung with colored lanterns. The boats, deserted by their crews, were then strung together by boatmen, and towed back to the starting point, the revelers electing to return by the highways.

"Just Like a Woman."

When a woman hears that the school teacher says her boy is a bad boy she goes to the school house to scratch the teacher's eyes out. But when a woman hears that her husband is a bad man she accepts suspicioned—Atchison Globe.

Starvation in London.

London has called the roll of deaths by starvation in 1893 and they number fifty-one, from which it would appear that London charity is too much occupied with the heathen.—Chicago Times Herald.

Is Your Blood Pure

If not, it is important that you make it pure at once with the great blood purifier,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Because with impure blood you are in constant danger of serious illness.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c. per box.

When It Rains It Pours.

The Hadramut Valley, in South Arabia, though well known in ancient times, is hardly ever visited nowadays, as the natives are a lawless set and very unfriendly towards strangers. They have a curious method of cultivating the land. The upper surface of much of the soil is sand, which is scraped off by long wooden boxes fastened to camels. Of the sand thus collected dykes are made around the district that is to be cultivated. Next the soil is lightly ploughed, and then the farmer awaits for rain. Sometimes rain falls only once in three years, but when it comes it pours in torrents, and the water is held up by the dykes. The crop then is so abundant that even if the rain fell only every third year, enough grain is grown to last the people during the interval of drought.

The Trust After No-To-Bac.

Chicago Special.—Reported here to-day that a large sum of money had been offered for the famous tobacco habit cure called No-To-Bac, by a syndicate who want to take it off the market. Inquiry at the general offices revealed the fact that No-To-Bac was not for sale to the trust at any price. No-To-Bac's success is marvelous. Almost every Druggist in America sells No-To-Bac under guarantee to cure tobacco habit or refund money.

A Victoria cross once changed hands in Durham, England, for $125.

And Make Money At It.

If you only knew it, the trouble is with your digestion. If that was good you would sleep better, wake better, work better, and make more money at it. How can one "get on" when the whole system is sluggish? But people don't realize what is the trouble. A box of Ripans Tabules makes life worth living. At druggists.

It is often only by patient study that a wise man discovers what a fool stumbles upon.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Wisdom counsels temperance in all things.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

The saline matter held in solution in sea water comprises one-thirtieth of its weight.

Wife used "MOTHER'S FRIEND" before first child—was quickly relieved; suffered but little; recovery rapid. E. E. JOHNSTON, Eufaula, Ala.

Many in pursuing pleasures go at a provoking and producing pain.

There is Pleasure and Profit

and satisfaction in abating troublesome and painful ills by using Parker's Ginger Tonic.

Every man who hasn't time to work them knows of money that may be made by schemes.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

The conquests of reason are more glorious than the victories of the greatest armies.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

No woman should ever worry over the loss of a man who hadn't the courage to ask for her.

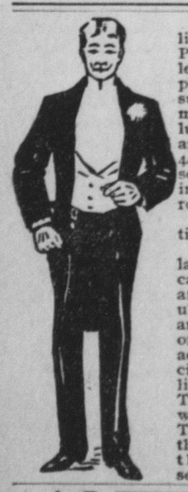
It is So Easy to Remove Corns With

Hindercorns, we wonder so many endure them. Get it and see how nicely it takes them off.

Designed to Last.

The records of Massachusetts are written in an official ink. The ink is made of the best galls, sulphate of iron and gum, the sulphate of iron not to exceed one-third of the weight of the galls. The specific gravity of the matured ink must not exceed 1.045, distilled water at 60 degrees being 1.

"Faint heart never won a fair lady" without considerable assistance on her part.



You can carry the little vial of Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets right in the vest-pocket of your dress suit, and it will not make even a little lump. The "Pellets" are so small that 42 to 44 of them go in a vial scarcely more than an inch long, and as big round as a lead pencil.

They *cure* constipation.

One "Pellet" is a laxative; two a mild cathartic. One taken after dinner will stimulate digestive action and palliate the effects of over-eating. They act with gentle efficiency on stomach, liver and bowels. They don't do the work themselves. They simply stimulate the natural action of the organs themselves.

SMITHDEAL PRACTICAL Business COLLEGE, Richmond, Va. 10 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Penmanship, Telegraphy. Both sexes. English Dept., Bookkeeper's Book-keeping, No. 1 Grammar, Speller and Letter Writer, $1; Free, $1 per gro., post paid.

★ HIGHEST AWARD ★ WORLD'S FAIR.

IMPERIAL GRANUM IS ★ THE BEST ★ PREPARED FOOD

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Business Troubles."

TEXT: "These were thy merchants in all sorts of things."—Ezekiel xxvii., 24.

We are at the opening door of returning National prosperity. The coming crops, the re-establishment of public confidence and, above all, the blessing of God will turn in upon all sections of America the widest, greatest prosperity this country has ever seen. But that door of success is not yet fully open, and thousands of business men are yet suffering from the distressing times through which we have been passing.

Some of the best men in the land have faltered, men whose hearts are enlisted in every good work and whose hands have blessed every great charity. The church of God can afford to extend to them her sympathies and plead before heaven with all availing prayer. The schools such men have established, the churches they have built, the asylums and beneficent institutions they have fostered will be their eulogy long after their banking institutions are forgotten. Such men can never fail. They have their treasures in banks that never break and will be millionaires forever. But I thought it would be appropriate to-day and useful for me to talk about the trials and temptations of our business men and try to offer some curative prescriptions.

In the first place, I have to remark that a great many of our business men feel ruinous trials and temptations coming to them from small and limited capital in business. It is everywhere understood that it now takes three or four times as much to do business well than it once did. Once a few hundred dollars were turned into goods. The merchant would be his own storekeeper, his own salesman, his own bookkeeper. He would manage all the affairs himself, and everything would be net profit. Wonderful changes have come. Costly apparatus, extensive advertising, exorbitant store rents, heavy taxation, expensive agencies are only parts of the demand made upon our commercial men, and when they have found themselves in such circumstances with small capital they have sometimes been tempted to run against the rocks of moral and financial destruction. This temptation of limited capital has ruined men in two ways. Sometimes they have shrunk down under the temptation. They have yielded the battle before the first shot was fired. At the first hard dun they surrendered. Their knees knocked together at the fall of the auctioneer's hammer. They blanched at the financial peril. They did not understand that there is such a thing as heroism in merchandise and that there are Waterloos of the counter and that a man can fight no braver battle with the sword than he can with the yardstick. Their souls melted in them because sugars were up when they wanted to buy and down when they wanted to sell, and unsalable goods were on the shelf and bad debts in their ledger. The gloom of their countenances overshadowed even their dry goods and groceries. Despondency, coming from limited capital, blasted them. Others have felt it in a different way. They have said: "Here I have been trudging along. I have been trying to be honest all these years. I find it is of no use. Now it is make or break." The small craft that could have stood the stream is put out beyond the lighthouse on the great sea of speculation. He borrows a few thousand dollars from friends who dare not refuse him, and he goes bartering on a large scale. He reasons in this way: "Perhaps I may succeed, and if I don't I will be no worse off than I am now, for $100,000 taken from nothing, nothing remains."

Stocks are the dice with which he gambles. He bought for a few dollars vast tracts of Western land. Some man at the East, living on a fat homestead, meets this gambler of fortune and is persuaded to trade off his estate for lots in a Western city, with large avenues, and costly palaces, and lake steamers smoking at the wharves, and rail trains coming down with lightning speed from every direction. There it is all on paper! The city has never been built nor the railroads constructed, but everything points that way, and the thing will be done as sure as you live. Well, the man goes on, stopping at no fraud or outrage. In his splendid equipage he dashes past, while the honest laborer looks up and wipes the sweat from his brow and says, "I wonder where that man got all his money?" After a while the bubble bursts. Creditors rush in. The law clutches, but finds nothing in its grasp. The men who were swindled say, "I don't know how I could have ever been deceived by that man," and the pictorials, in handsome woodcuts, set forth the hero who in ten years had genius enough to fail for $150,000!

And that is the process by which many have been tempted through limitation of capital to rush into labyrinths from which they could not be extricated. I would not want to chain honest enterprise. I would not want to block up any of the avenues for honest accumulation that open before young men. On the contrary, I would like to cheer them on and rejoice when they reach the goal, but when there are such multitudes of men going to ruin for this life and the life that is to come through wrong notions of what are lawful spheres of enterprise it is the duty of the Church of God, and the ministers of religion, and the friends of all young men, to utter a plain, emphatic, unmistakable protest. These are the influences that drown men in destruction and perdition.

Again, a great many of our business men are tempted to overanxiety and care. You know that nearly all commercial businesses are overdone in this day. Smitten with the love of quick gain, our cities are crowded with men resolved to be rich at all hazards. They do not care how money comes if it only comes. Our best merchants are thrown into competition with men of more means and less conscience, and if an opportunity of accumulation be neglected one hour some one else picks it up. From January to December the struggle goes on. Night gives no quiet to limbs tossing in restlessness nor to a brain that will not stop thinking. The dreams are harrowed by imaginary loss and flushed with imaginary gains. Even the Sabbath cannot dam back the tide of anxiety, for this wave of worldliness dashes clear over the churches and leaves its foam on Bibles and prayer books. Men who are living on salaries or by the cultivation of the soil cannot understand the wear and tear of the body and mind to which our merchants are subjected when they do not know but that their livelihood and their business honor are dependent upon the uncertainties of the next hour. This excitement of the brain, this corroding care of the heart, this strain of effort that exhausts the spirit, sends a great many of our best men in middle life into the grave, their life dashed out against money safes. They go with their store on their backs. They trudge like camels, sweating, from Aleppo to Damascus. They make their life a crucifixion. Standing behind desks and counters, banished from the fresh air, weighed down by carking cares, they are so many suicides. Oh, I wish I could to-day rub out some of these lines of care; that I could lift some of the burdens from the heart; that I could give relaxation to some of these worn muscles. It is time for you to begin to take it a little easier. Do your best and then trust God for the rest. Do not fret. God manages all the affairs of your life, and He manages them for the best. Consider the lilies. They always have robes.

Behold the fowls of the air! They always have nests. Take a long breath. Bethink betimes that God did not make you for a pack horse. Dig yourselves out from among the hogsheads and the shelves, and in the light of the holy Sabbath day resolve that you will give to the winds your fears, and your fretfulness, and your distresses. You brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain you can carry nothing out. Having food and raiment, be therewith content. The merchant came home from the store. There had been a great disaster there. He opened the front door and said in the midst of his family circle: "I am ruined. Everything is gone. I am all ruined." His wife said, "I am left," and the little child threw up its hands and said, "Papa, I am here." The aged grandmother, seated in the room, said, "Then you have all the promises of God beside, John." And he burst into tears and said: "God forgive me that I have been so ungrateful! I find I have a great many things left. God forgive me!"

Again, I remark that many of our business men are tempted to neglect their home duties. How often it is that the store and home clash, but there ought not to be any collision. It is often the case that the father is the mere treasurer of the family, a sort of agent to see that they have dry goods and groceries. The work of family government he does not touch. Once or twice in a year he calls the children up on a Sabbath afternoon, when he has a half hour he does not exactly know what to do with, and in that half hour he disciplines the children and chides them and corrects their faults and gives them a great deal of good advice, and then wonders all the rest of the year that his children do not do better when they have the wonderful advantage of that semi-annual castigation.

The family table, which ought to be the place for pleasant discussion and cheerfulness, often becomes the place of perilous expedition. If there be any blessing asked at all, it is cut off at both ends and with the hand on the carving knife. He counts on his fingers, making estimates in the interstices of the repast. The work done, the hat goes to the head, and he starts down the street, and before the family have arisen from the table he has bound up another bundle of goods and says to the customer, "Anything more I can do for you to-day, sir?" A man has more responsibilities than those which are discharged by putting competent instructors over his children and giving them a drawing master and a music teacher. The physical culture of the child will not be attended to unless the father looks to it. He must sometimes lose his dignity. He must unlimber his joints. He must sometimes lead them out to their sports and games. The parent who cannot forget the severe duties of life sometimes, to fly the kite and trundle the hoop and chase the ball and jump the rope with his children, ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredeemable solitariness. If you want to keep your children away from places of sin you can only do it by making your home attractive. You may preach sermons and advocate reforms and denounce wickedness, and yet your children will be captivated by the glittering saloon of sin unless you can make your home a brighter place than any other place on earth to them. Oh, gather all charms into your house. If you can afford it, bring books and pictures and cheerful entertainments to the household. But above all teach those children, not by half an hour twice a year on the Sabbath day, but day after day and every day teach them that religion is a great gladness; that it throws chains of gold about the neck; that it takes no spring from the foot, no lightness from the heart, no sparkle from the eye, no ring from the laughter, but that "her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." I sympathize with the work being done in many of our cities by which beautiful rooms are set apart by our Young Men's Christian Associations, and I pray God to prosper them in all things. But I tell you there is something back of that and before that. We need more happy, consecrated, cheerful Christian homes everywhere.

Again I remark that a great many of our business men are tempted to put the attainment of money above the value of the soul. It is a grand thing to have plenty of money. The more you get of it the better, if it come honesty and go usefully. For the lack of it sickness dies without medicine, and hunger finds it coffin in the empty bread tray, and nakedness shivers for lack of clothes and fire. When I hear a man in canting tirade against money—a Christian man—as though it had no possible use on earth and he had no interest in it at all, I come almost to think that the heaven that would be appropriate for him would be an everlasting poorhouse. While, my friends, we do admit there is such a thing as the lawful use of money—a profitable use of money—let us recognize also the fact that money cannot satisfy a man's soul; that it cannot glitter in the dark valley; that it cannot pay our fare across the Jordan of death; that it cannot unlock the gate of heaven. There are men in all occupations who seem to act as though they thought that a pack of bonds and mortgages could be traded off for a title to heaven and as though gold would be a lawful tender in that place where it is so common that they make pavements out of it. Salvation by Christ is the only salvation. Treasures in heaven are the only incorruptible treasures.

Have you ever ciphered out in the rule of loss and gain the sum, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" However fine your apparel, the winds of death will flutter it like rags. Homespun and a threadbare coat have sometimes been the shadow of coming robes made white in the blood of the Lamb. The pearl of great price is worth more than any gem you can bring from the ocean, than Australian or Brazilian mines strung in one carcanet. Seek after God, find His righteousness, and all shall be well here—all shall be well hereafter.

Some of you remember the shipwreck of the Central America. That noble ship had, I think, about 500 passengers aboard. Suddenly the storm came, and the surges tramped the decks and swung into the hatches, and there went up a hundred voiced death shriek. The foam on the jaw of the wave. The pitching of the steamer as though it were leaping a mountain. The dismal flare of the signal rockets. The long cough of the steam pipes. The hiss of extinguished furnaces. The walking of God on the wave! The steamer went not down without a struggle. As the passengers stationed themselves in rows to bail out the vessel, hark to the thump of the buckets, as men unused to toil, with blistered hands and strained muscle, tug for their lives. There is a sail seen against the sky. The flash of the distress gun is noticed; its voice heard not, for it is choked in the louder booming of the sea. A few passengers escaped, but the steamer gave one great lurch and was gone! So there are some men who sail on prosperously in life. All's well, all's well. But at last some financial disaster comes—a euroclydon. Down they go! The bottom of the commercial sea is strewn with shattered hulks. But because your property goes do not let your soul go. Though all else perish, save that, for I have to tell you of a more stupendous shipwreck than that which I just mentioned. God launched this world 6000 years ago. It has been going on under freight of mountains and immortals, but one day it will stagger at the cry of fire. The timbers of rock will burn, the mountains flame like masts, and the clouds like sails in the judgment hurricane. Then God shall take the passengers off the deck, and from the berths those who have long been asleep in Jesus, and He will set them far beyond the reach of storm and peril. But how many shall go down will never be known until it shall be announced one day in heaven. The shipwreck of a world! So many millions saved! So many millions drowned! Oh, my dear hearers, whatever you lose, though your houses go, though your lands go, though all your earthly possessions perish, may God Almighty, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, save all your souls!

The Grasshopper Crop.

Professor Otto Lugger, State Entomologist of Minnesota, called at the Governor's office and made a report on the grasshopper killing in Chicago County with the hopper dozers. They have over 400 of these machines at work and are gathering in 8000 bushels of grasshoppers daily. Thus far the hoppers have not invaded the grain fields. The frequent rains have kept the grass green and tender, and they have contented themselves feeding on this.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE LONGEST DAY.

Early dawn and twilight say
June has brought the longest day.
No one stops to count the hours,
Full of sunshine, leaves and flowers,
Grassy fields and singing birds.
We must add with pleasant words
Kindly acts, that all may say
The longest is the happiest day.
Anna M. Pratt in Youth's Companion.

A BOY'S FUNNY COMPOSITION.

A newspaper recently printed this funny composition, which was written by a Japanese boy, and was sent to the paper by the English teacher in Japan to whom it was handed by the boy. It was on the whale.

"The whale live in the sea and ocean of all the country. He is a large and strong in among of kinds of all fish, and its length reach to ninety foot from seventy foots, and its color almost is a dark, and he has a large head. When swim in the up water he is so large as Island. When struck the water on angry he is so voice as ring great deal thunder. If he danced make the storm without winds, and also blow the water almost lay down the fog on the weather. His the form is proper to live for his front legs make hire and afterlegs is no, and the tails is a Hire that open on the up waters, and the mouth have no leaves, but have leaves that is a hard narrow beard as with horns. His bodys though is a fish, but he is not a fish, but is a creatures. His leaves is named whalesleaves. The men make the everything with it. Every years to seven or eight month from four or five month, the whalermen catch on the sea or ocean. He may live on the sea of North-sea-way or five island, of Hirado on Higen Country in Japan. Written by T. Hirakawa.

"P. S.—The tell of the whale is more—but but I do not know fully to tell."

SHOOTING A BEAR.

In the "History of Athens County," Ohio, Joseph Bobo elates an adventure in which his father took a leading part. He and one of his neighbors, a Mr Shidler, found a hole in the rocks which they thought might conceal a bear. Mr. Bobo lighted a torch and started to explore, while Snidler stood outside ready to shoot if Bruin tried to escape.

"Father went into the cave about twenty-five feet, and was on the point of giving up the search, when suddenly a bear, which had been crouching behind a rock, rose up and struck the torch with his paw. The torch fell to the floor and was extinguished.

"Father didn't wait for ceremony, but got out of the cave as quickly as possible, and told Shidler what had happened. All remained quiet, and after waiting awhile, father lighted another torch and went in again to shoot the bear. He proceeded cautiously, and the moment his eye fell on the bear he fired, but only wounded the animal.

"Bruin uttered a tremendous growl and father saw him coming. Quick as thought father threw down the torch and lay flat on his face. The bear rushed for the mouth of the cave, clawing viciously at father's head and body as he passed over him, but Shidler was ready for the brute, and when he showed himself at the hole, gave him an ounce of lead that settled him.

"Father's wounds, though not serious, were bad enough to leave scars for the rest of his life. The bear weighed 390 pounds."

TOYS OF BABY KINGS.

The directors of the Grafton Galleries in arranging their admirable exhibition of "Fair Children" have not forgotten to include in their collection specimens of the toys and toy books of bygone days. Here you may see what playthings the Egyptian children used ages and ages ago, so far back even as B. C. 2300. More curious even are the dolls of ancient Thebes, made out of flat pieces of wood, almost shapeless and entirely unlike their elegant, well-modeled successors of to-day. Coming to comparatively modern times, the exhibits become more intelligible and interesting. The beautiful miniature toys in silver, of the time of Charles I., fireplace, fire-irons, and kitchen utensils on which the most careful workmanship has been lavished, or the exquisite dolls' tea service in the same precious metal.

In another case will be found an old Nuremberg feeding bottle, made of glass, engraved with coats of arms and having a highly ornamental gold or gilt top and nipple. From Nuremberg also comes a baby's rattle made of silver (451). The little gloves worn by an infant who was christened in Watford Church in 1730. The infants' bells of the time of Louis XIV and the miniature knife and fork and Italian rattle in the same case are interesting. A greater interest attaches, especially in the eyes of that great poets' many worshipers, to the coral and bells used by Shelly when an infant.—Philadelphia Recorder.

A VERY CURIOUS BIRD.

If a child was asked what ability a bird had which was not possessed by other creatures, he would probably reply, "the power to fly." So a bird who could not fly would seem to him a contradiction; yet there is such a bird, and he is called the penguin, says the Boston Standard.

The penguin does not fly, but he can walk upon the land and swim in the water. He swims in the water as a duck does, and his pictures show him to look not unlike a duck swimming. But upon the land he sits in a peculiar upright position, with his queer little apologies for wings tucked close to his side. Penguins inhabit the southern seas and assemble together by thousands, sitting in stiff rows along the shore, or walking in the strange upright position. The penguin subsists, as might be expected, upon fish, which he swallows whole.

The penguin makes no nest. The mother lays but one egg at a time, and carries this about with her under her absurd little wing or under her leg, as some naturalists say. In this style she takes good care of it until the baby penguin appears when both parents go out and fish for his sustenance. With two parents working for one child, the baby penguin should be well provided for, and he probably is.

There are many varieties of penguins, their habits and appearance being much alike. They are very noisy birds, making a harsh braying sound. They are not afraid of men and show a disposition to fight if molested. These birds are about three feet high.

Divorce has been legal in France now for eight years.

Royal Baking Powder

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Largest Bottle.

At the Bordeaux exhibition, which will be opened shortly, will be seen the largest bottle ever made. It will be no less than thirty-five meters, or nearly 115 feet high, and it will represent a bottle of tonic bitters. To the Bordeaux exhibition it will be what the Eiffel Tower was to the Paris exhibition of 1889. The bottle will be in the center of the ground, and people will be admitted to the interior. Two enormous doors will give access to the ground floor, where there is to be a winding staircase leading to the neck of the bottle, at the top of which there will be a large refreshment room. Leading to the first, second and third floors, there will be two spacious staircases, each of 160 steps. They will end about half way up, after which there will be a terrace, with room for thirty-five people upon it, whence a fine view of the exhibition grounds and the city will be obtained. The whole will be surmounted by a kiosque in the guise of a cork, which will afford shelter from the sun or rain.

Old Court Record.

Northampton County, Virginia, has the unbroken record of its court from 1632 to the present time. This is believed to be the oldest complete court record in the United States. These are kept in the attic of the old Court House on court papers bearing date before the settlement of Jamestown, and relating to the plans of the London company looking to that settlement.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Home Hints.

Court plaster should never be applied to a bruised wound.

Do not slice apples for pies; quarter, core and cut each quarter in two pieces.

The white of an egg stirred up with a little sugar and water is good for a child with an irritable stomach.

If you store away flat irons for a season rub them over first with a little sweet oil to keep them from rusting.

The best thing to loosen up salt or sugar which has become hard packed in a barrel is a carpenter's "scratch awl."

A little powdered borax in baby's bath water prevents the skin from chafing, and it is less liable to "break out with the heat."

If skirts have shrunk till too short lengthen by bias folds, overlapping, or one bias band stitched or edged with soutache or mohair braid.

The Throat.

A new method of examining the larynx or trachea directly, without the intervention of a mirror or prism, has been devised by Dr. Kirstein, of Berlin. The patient is placed on his back, with his head hanging down, an aesophagoscope is introduced, and then a tube ten inches long is passed behind the epiglottis and lighted by an electroscope; the larynx can then be seen by the naked eye. The tube rests on the front upper teeth and keeps the tongue out of the way.

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Antonio, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

MEN AND BOYS!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, post paid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., New York City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

BXU 29

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

SELL ON SIGHT!

Lovell Diamond Cycles.

HIGH GRADE IN EVERY PARTICULAR!
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS!

HAVE YOUR MECHANICAL FRIEND examing these machines, as we desire to show the work and material to men who know what good work is.

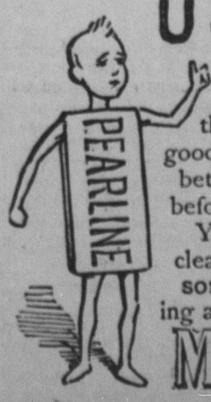
We stake our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no better wheel made in the world than the Lovell Diamond.

Warranted in every respect. All prices, sizes and weights. Call and see them. Catalogue free. If there is no agent in your place write us.

Manufacturers and Jobbers in

ARMS, BICYCLES AND SPORTING GOODS.
JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,
147 Washington St., 131 Broad St. - - BOSTON, Mass.

USE NO SOAP



with Pearline. 'Twould be absurd. It isn't necessary. Pearline contains everything of a soapy nature that's needed or that's good to go with it. And Pearline is so much better than soap that it has the work all done before the soap begins to take any part.

You're simply throwing away money. It's a clear waste of soap—and soap may be good for something, though it isn't much use in washing and cleaning, when Pearline's around. 491

Millions NOW USE Pearline

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 18.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Ninth Semi-Annual Clearance Sale, July 12 to 31 Inclusive.

NEW BARGAINS WILL GREET YOU EVERY DAY.

You Get It For 8 at The Racket took the town by storm last week. The people caught on quick, a broad smile stole across their countenances, and the crowds that came to the store from early morn till 10 o'clock last Saturday evening, showed the hearty appreciation of the fact that twelve 8's and 4c. change is better than eleven 9's and 1c. change for a dollar.

FOR THIS WEEK

All items in last weeks' Special Bulletin [with two exceptions] and 1 Bushel Ladies' belts, your choice 5c., and 1 Bushel Ladies' belts, your choice 15c. Genuine gold rings, same as sold with a flourish at 25c. U get 'em here for 15c.; they stand acid. One bushel Ladies' white waists, your pick 25c.; 5-gal. galvanized iron oil can, tested and warranted, 75c Bargains in Men's suspenders. An extra good work shirt 25c—Unlaundried white shirt 39c Too much to talk about. Kom & C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Uncles of Perry H. Lyon - these men also erected the First Evangelical (2-story) church in Centre Hall

DOES IT PAY---

TO ADVERTISE ?

That's what we are trying to understand.

Do you read our weekly ads?
Do you believe what we say?
Do you need what we speak of?
Do you buy because you read about articles you need?

If you can consciously say, yes! then it pays.

City merchants have long ago demonstrated the fact that advertising pays, but does it pay in the country? Certainly, if carefully and truthfully done. We want your confidence; we want your patronage; we want your influence; we want your good will. If these can be obtained by advertising, "it pays."

Yours Respectfully,

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

Got a New Bell.

A new bell for the Presbyterian church arrived last Monday. The bell weighs about 1100 pounds, and was hung on Tuesday in the belfry. The congregation over a year or so ago got a bell on trial, but it was not satisfactory and was returned to the factory. The new bell is expected to come up to the fullest expectations of the congregation.

Has a Good Head.

A trial was made with the large fire hose on Saturday and a three-fourths inch stream of water was thrown high enough to reach any roof in town. With very little expenditure Centre Hall could have a splendid fire equipment that would be the envy of towns many times larger than this. From the upper reservoir there is a pressure of about one hundred pounds to the square inch.

What the Newspaper Does.

No merchant can expect to do a thriving business unless he advertises in the home newspaper. People who go shopping haven't the time to run from one store to another. They are thoroughly posted on the places where they can get what they want. The newspaper saves them much time and trouble, and the thrifty merchant is the one who makes the advertising a necessary adjunct to his business.

The Best Evidence.

The REPORTER'S list is growing, not slowly, but with additions of many new names right along. This is without solicitation or a canvasser, and there is no better or more satisfactory recommendation that it publishes all the news all the time. Nothing is missed and you get a live energetic sheet every week right along.

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Bellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

THE LAST SERVICE

THE OLD BUILDING TO BE TORN DOWN.

The Ref. Congregation Worships the Last Time in the Old Building.—The New One Under Headway.

Last Sabbath evening the last services were held in the old Reformed church, on upper Church street. A large audience was present and the edifice was well filled. Rev. Eisenberg's discourse was of a historical nature and was interesting throughout.

During the early years the Reformed people were compelled to walk to Tusseyville to services, there being no church of that body in this vicinity. This being a distance of about four miles and very inconvenient, a meeting was called on June 21, 1852, of the people of that church, to build a house of worship. This movement met with much favor, and a meeting of the members was held the following September, at which time a buildiug committee composed of Christian Hoffer and Henry Witmer, both now deceased, was appointed, and the contract for erecting the house was given on Jan. 1, 1853, to Joseph and Samuel Lose, for $2,350. The corner stone was laid on June 19th, 1853, a number of ministers being present.

The congregation was organized on December 11th, 1823, being composed of nineteen members. They were, *Christian Hoffer, *George Hoffer, Peter Hoffer, °William Keller, *John H. Keller, *Daniel Fauber, *Jacob Bitner, *John Fauber, *David Keller, *Leah Keller, *Magdalene Hoffer, Mary Ann Hoffer, *Lydia Hoffer, *Mary Ann Keller, *Elizabeth Alexander, *Mary Fauber, *Elizabeth Witmer, Anna M. Witmer and Margaret Witmer.

*Those marked * deceased.

Of the original congregation there are but four surviving. They are Mr. Peter Hoffer, Mary Ann Hoffer, (now Mrs. J. D. Murray,) Anna M. Witmer, (now Mrs. Wm. Wolf,) and Margaret Witmer, (now Mrs. Isaac Smith,) all residing in Centre Hall. Of these four Mrs. J. D. Murray and Mr. Peter Hoffer still remain members of the congregation and have worshiped uninterruptedly in the present building for a period of over forty-two years. The original congregation was composed of only nineteen members, while now it enrolls about 135 communicants. The officers of the original congregation were, Christian Hoffer, Elder; Jacob Bitner and Daniel Fauber, Deacons; Geo. Hoffer, Treasurer.

The church was dedicated on Christmas day, 1853; Rev. Benjamin Schneck D. D., delivered the dedicatory sermon. A number of ministers from surrounding charges were present. Rev. Schneck took for his text on this occasion Psalms 145-13. "Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations." From its organization the church has prospered under the charge of many ministers.

In his discourse on Sunday evening, Rev. Eisenberg took for his text the same as used by Rev. Schneck at the dedication. He spoke feelingly of this the last service, and greatly moved his audience.

The building will be razed to the ground at once, the demolition beginning this week. The Evangelical church has been secured for worship by the congregation until their new building is completed.

The masons started to work last Tuesday on the foundation, and the letting of the contract for the building will be held on Saturday a week, when the bids will be opened.

Work on the Streets.

The council has been having a lot of stone hauled on Church street the past week or so. The street has been covered with limestone from the bank building to the school building. Repairs are also being made on Main street. The streets need it badly enough, and if it is done in the proper manner there will be no cause for complaint. Councilman Strohmeier, in lieu of street commissioner, is overseeing the job. The council does not appoint a commissioner, as is necessary and the law demands, but have taken the work upon themselves instead. This has been the case for over two years.

Novelty Worn Off.

About a year ago when the town was supplied at every corner with a lamp, it was a decided novelty, and the streets and alleys were as dazzling as the noon-day sun, moonlight nights as well as the darkest nights. The street lighting was kept up remarkably well for several months, up until the last month, when the lights began to wane and finally vanished altogether. Last Sunday night when church was out the people groped their way home in darkness, tramping lightly and feelingly over our broken and dilapidated walks. Fortunately no accident occurred and the people got home safely. Turn on the light.

—A big drive is being made in spring and summer clothing, all styles and prices. The goods are going fast. If you want one of them you will miss a life-long chance by not coming at once.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

ROBBERS ARRESTED.

Prove to be the Parties Who Robbed the Postoffice at Roland.

Saturday night it was reported around Bellefonte that two suspicious looking characters had been seen lurking aroud town, and walking up and down the railroad as if looking for something, says the *Daily News*. They had made a few purchases around town on Saturday, among which was a keg of beer, which they paid for all in pennies. About eight o'clock the police arrested the two and on being searched a revolver and two knives, with a few pennies, were found on them. They were taken to jail and the supposition being that they had been engaged in some recent robberies, Mr. J. M. Parker, of Roland, was notified and he came to Bellefonte on Sunday morning and his clerk, Mr. Wantz, identified the two men as the parties who robbed the Roland postoffice on Tuesday night, June 18. Mr. Parker said the knives found on the men were identical with those stolen from his store at that time, when about $40 were stolen from the postoffice and near an equal amount from the store.

The men were put to jail and the U. S. postoffice inspector at Pittsburg, D. C. Owings, notified of the capture. They gave their names as Edward Hannahan, of Altoona, and James O'Neil, of Williamsport. Both are young men and unmarried.

A High Price Calf

The famous Jones county calf case, involving the ownership of a $2 calf, which has been in the courts of Iowa since 1878, is still in litigation, the latest phase of the suit having been the decision by the Supreme Court of that State by which the costs of $2686-84 having been charged to the defendants. The original parties in the dispute have long sinced passed beyond earth's pastures, and the original calf has doubtless contributed its skin to cover many of the law books arrayed in the controversy. Nevertheless, the animal has furnised sustenance for one generation of attorneys, and, metaphorically speaking, it will probably continue to be milked by another. The Jones county calf case is a pretty good exemplification of the delays of the law—good enough to be stuffed as an object lesson.

Death of Mrs. Harriet Linn.

Mrs. Harriet Linn died at her home on North Spring street, Bellefonte, on Wednesday morning. On last Thursday evening while out shopping, Mrs. Linn was stricken with apoplexy and fell on the pavement. She was carried home but never recovered, lingering until Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Linn was the widow of the late Mr. James H. Linn, of the iron manufacturing firm of McCoy & Linn of, Milesburg. She was aged 79 years, 1 month and 6 days, and leaves no descendants. The funeral will take place this, Thursday afternoon, interment to be made in the Union cemetery on Howard street.

Fell Dead in the Field.

Mr. Jacob Fishburn, of near Shiloh church on the road to State College, was found dead in his potato patch on Monday evening about 6 o'clock. Mr. Fishburn had been out hoeing his potatoes and, failing to come to supper at the usual time some of the family went to look for him and found him lying dead between two rows of potatoes. A physician was summoned, who pronounced his death as caused by rheumatism of the heart. Deceased was aged about 65 years and leaves a wife and four children. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning, interment being made in the Shiloh cemetery.

Severely Injured.

One day last week Mr. Morris Cowdrick, of Bellefonte, was mowing grass in one of his fields near town; the seat gave way and he fell on the end bolt. It entered the flesh on his back, near the spine, causing a very painful wound. He managed to tie the horses and rode one home. He was in a weak and faint condition when he arrived and was under the attention of the physician for several days. Had the team frightened when the seat broke his injuries would have proved serious.—Bellefonae *Centre Democrat.*

Tall Oats.

While much of the oats is short, this season, from 8 to 16 inches, Mr. Calvin Finkle, one of George's valleys practical farmers, sent samples of oats stalks to this office, which will take the premium in this county. The measure of one stem is five feet seven inches, not measuring the root, and another is nigh unto it. Surely George's valley is ahead.

Died at Gatesberg.

On Saturday morning Gatesburg lost one of its oldest citizens in the death of Mr. Christopher Harpster, a native of that place, who spent his entire life of seventy-two years and two days, within a few rods of where he was born.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

TRAMPLED BY A BULL.

An Eight-Year Old Girl Killed by a Savage Animal in a Field.

Mary Taylor, daughter of James Taylor, and granddaughter of General John P. Taylor, aged 8 years, was gored and trampled to death at her home, near Reedsville, Mifflin county on Sunday.

With another little girl she was playing in a field where the cattle were pasturing. A bull that has lately developed savage tendencies at once attacked Mary. He struck her, knocking her down, and then literally trampled her to death. Her skull was fractured, jaw broken, left arm and thigh broken and serious internal injuries were sustained in the region of the chest.

Dr. Koehler was summoned, but could render no aid and she lay in a comatose condition for about an hour, when death ensued.

Confined to Bed.

We are sorry to state that Alexander Kerr, of near Centre Hill, is now confined to his bed, and owing to his extreme age he will likely never be able to leave his bed. Mr. Kerr is one of the oldest men in our valley, being in his ninety-second year, but until about a week ago was still able to be around. One day last week when his son David entered the house he found his father lying across the bed in an unconscious condition. It was some time before he was restored to consciousness and since then has not been able to leave his bed.

A Big Catch.

Frank Bradford, station agent at this place will carry off the laurels for the biggest catch of trout made in about two hours' time. Just before the close of the season Frank went into the Seven mountains, near Pat. Garrity's to try his luck and in about two hours' time had succeeded in hauling out 113 fine trout. As the trout season was at its close Frank did the generous act and made a feast of his trout, to which he invited some of his friends, and the supper of trout so deliciously prepared by Mrs. Bradford, was heartily enjoyed by those invited to dine with them.

Death of J. M Kephart.

The remains of J. Matt Kephart, who died at his home at Roanoke, Va., on Thursday morning, were taken through Bellefonte Friday evening on their way to Filmore, his old home, where the funeral was held on Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Rev. Singer, of the M. E. church, conducted the services. Mr. Kephart was aged about eighty years and is survived by three daughters, two married and one single. His wife died about twenty years ago and the oldest daughter about three years ago.

Four at a Time.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rankin, wife of Hugh Rankin, No. 3929 Liberty avenue, Pittsburg, gave birth to four children, three boys and one girl, on Monday night. The doctor pronounces the chances of the three children excellent. Mr. and Mrs. Rankin have been married five years, and they are the parents of seven children. On a previous occasion Mrs. Rankin presented her husband with twins. Mr. Rankin works in the iron mill.

Don't Take Him

If a fellow comes around and wants to bet you $5 that if you can tell him the last four figures of the number of a bank note he will tell you the letter of the note, don't you take him up. You offer to bet him the same way and if you succeed in getting him to bet divide the figures of the note by 4. If they don't divide even and one remains the letter is A; if two remain the letter is C; and if they divide even the letter is D. If yon know how to divide you will win his money.

Not General.

The statement of the county papers that at the appeals held recently by the Commissioners of the trienniel assessment, the complaint was general over the increase. Only at Bellefonte, Philipeburg and Boggs township, was there much complaint. It has been the desire of the commisssoners for years to properly rate these places, the assessors always rating them too low, while country districts were proportionately away above.

Reducing Fares.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has decided to reduce passenger fares on its main line division. Such change is to go into effect on July 15. The officials of the company are somewhat reticent in regard to what the reduction will be, but it was learned, however, that the company contemplated issuing a package of ten tickets as well as one hundred ticket books.

THE RAINFALL.

The rainfall on Tuesday afternoon, between 2 and 3 o'clock, was 6-10 of an inch, accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

—Subscribefor the REPORTRE, $1.50

COUNTY CHOWDER,

Clipped, Cabbaged, Condensed and Canned for Our Readers.

John Blanchard, esq., of Bellefonte, is traveling in Germany.

Caused by his horse running off, a short time ago, William Bloom and wife were thrown from their buggy, near Milesburg, and seriously hurt.

The wife of J. G. M'Kinley, died at Milesburg, aged 56 years, leaving a husband and six children.

W. I. Fleming, of Bellefonte, was appointed to a $1,400 clerkship in the insurance department at Harrisburg.

The Bellefonte Reformed Sunday school held their annual pic-nic at Hunter's Park, yesterday.

Charles Shearer, of Bellefonte, is an honest man; during Williamsport's Centennial found a pocket book containing $300 and afterwards finding the owner, handed it over to him, and received $15 for his honesty.

Sheriff Condo has 8 prisoners in his fort.

Last Monday ended trout fishing, and the speckled beauties are safe once more, save against illegal fishing.

Marcus Haines, died June 30, at an advanced age, and was buried at his old home at Woodward.

The old Peter Wilson homestead, at Spring Mills has been sold to Titus M. Gramley.

John Carson, of Millheim, had an arm broken in the Nye ore banks near Bellefonte.

H. H. Weiser and Dr. S. G. Guteli-us, of Millheim, are still on the sick list.

Kreamer, the former station agent at Coburn, has taken charge of a newspaper at Saegertown, Pa.

Pierce Bower has purchased the Jno. Kimport farm in Penn twp., at $62 per acre.

Chas. Dillet had his leg broken at Poe Mills, having been struck by a piece of timber.

Watch for Him.

A new trick is being played on the unsuspecting farmer. Two prepossessing men paint a sign on a farmer's fence and give him a few dollars to guarantee them that no one else be permitted to paint a sign over it. The farmer is asked to sign a receipt, acknowledging the payment of the money, in order that they may return the same to the employers. The receipt that he signs turns out to be a promissory note for $200 or $500. Don't bite.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

Your Shoe Bill

Is a big item of your expense. You can

Reduce It

By trading with us From baby to grandpa can find suitable

Footwear

Here. We have all sizes, all styles, all prices —for all people. A very

Special Thing

Is our Ladies' Button and Lace.

Mingle's Shoe Store.

BELLEFONTE.

MONEY ROOM.... ....MONEY ROOM

The Dollar of Our Fore-Fathers Has become the Dime of Today.

We have many wonderful bargains—for example a $2 Cravenette 60 in. wide, now $1.25. Five yds. ample to make a dress. Grandest Cape material made. Perfectly waterproof.

52 in. Dress Cloth for Capes and Dresses. Was last season's 75c quality, now 48c. 2 yds. plenty for a cape, 96c, and 5 yds. for a dress, $2.40. Always holds its color.

Table Oil Cloth, 12 1-2 and 15c.
Buttermilk Soap, 7c.
Lancaster Ginghams, 5c.

GARMANS.

BELLEFONTE, - PA.

THE GLOBE.

Makers of low prices and tenors to all competitors.

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery."

We have many imitators but they are poor counterfeits at their very best. We advertise facts not fakes.

We are selling good honest made goods at but a fraction of their real value. Read and Reflect, and then think what you have been paying for this kind of merchandise. Many more items added to the list in our great

9 CENT SALE

New goods received daily. Bring a copy of this advertisement with you and you will see that we never advertise anything but solid truth. Immense success of our

-NINE CENT SALE-

Our store is crowded with customers, and deligted buyers. We will continue this sale during the entire month of July.

4 papers safety pins for 9c.
36 doz. agate buttons, 9c.
6 doz. dress buttons 9c.
3 bottles ink 9c.
2 cakes Buttermilk soap 9c.
2 bottles vaseline 9c.
100 sheets note paper 9c.
48 large envelopes 9c.
2 barrels tooth picks 9c.
2 bottles machine oil 9c.
2 machine oilers 9c.
3 tape measures 9c.
12 lead pencils 9c.
5 belt pins 9c.
2 ladies' vests 9c.
2 pair ladies black hose 9c.
2 pair mens heavy socks 9c.
5 balls red floss 9c
1 ladies waist sett 9c
2 leather pocket books 9c
3 yds tea towe ling 9c
2 white hemstitchd handkerchiefs 9c
2 strings beabs 9c
1 childs jumping rope 9c
1 hand painted cuspidore 9c
2 yds unbleached muslin 1 yd wide 9c
steel river percales per yd 9c
2½ yds good dress gingham 9c
2 yds best apron gingham 9c
1 yd cassimere 9c
1 yd feather tick 9c
a full line selicias per yd 9c
taffetta lining per yd 9c
a good quality duck per yd 9c
a new lot schotch lawn 3 yds 9c
all linen napkins 2 for 9c
10 palm leaf fans 9c.
1 box tooth powder 9c.
1 belt buckle 9c.
3 celuloid thimbles 9c.
9 yards all silk baby ribbon 9c.
1 pair mens suspenders 9c.
2 packages toilet paper 9c.
9 good writing tablets 9c.
2 potato mashers 9c.
5 enods hooks and eyes 9c
2 tracing wheels 9c
10 papers pins 9c
2 corset steels 9 c
2 chinese ironing wax 9c
2 can openers 9c
2 setts side combs 9c.
5 boxes mourning pins 9c
2 oilcloth mats 9c
1 bottle perfumery 9c
9 writing tablets 9c
1 large padlock 9c
1 head rest 9c
5 coffee strainers 9c
1500 yds. half-wool cnally 9c
2 yds bleached muslin 1 yd wide 9c
2 yd outing cloth 9c
2 yds india linen 9c
fine 15c crash per yd 9c
2½ yds fancy drapery 9c
2 yds heavy shirting 4c
3 yds good dress prints 9c
grass cloth, you know its value, per yd 9c
200 yds white goods 2 yds 9c.
275 yds fast black satines per yd 9c
all linen fancy napkins 3 for 9c
all linen towels for 9c

While we only quote the amount you get for 9c does not signify that we limit you. You can buy all that is required to fill your wants.

CLOSING OF THE SPRING MILLINERY SEASON.

We will sell any untrimmed Hst we have in the store [except Leghorns] whether the original price was 50c, 75, $1.00, 1.50 or 2.00. all at the uniform price of

39 CENTS.

This price stands until all are sold. All Trim med hats at one-fourth tbeir value.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.